

AUGUST No. 79

10c

QUALITY  
COMICS  
PUBLICATION

ANC

# BLACKHAWK

THE  
HUMAN  
BOMB

DANGER

DANGER HIGH EXPLOSIVES







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# Blackhawk

*LIKE A GIANT TRIP-HAMMER THE INCREDIBLE MACHINE METHODICALLY BATTERED AND SHOOK CITIES TO TOTAL, HORRIBLE DESTRUCTION! THE FIENDISH GENERAL PANIC WAS DETERMINED TO BRING THE WORLD TO ITS KNEES AND FORCE THE BLACKHAWKS TO SURRENDER! AND THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM WERE HELPLESS AGAINST THE DREADFUL ONSLAUGHT OF...*

## THE MONSTROUS DESTROYER DRILL





# BLACKHAWK

THE INHABITANTS OF DULOIN IN SOUTHERN EUROPE PAUSE IN THEIR EVERYDAY ROUTINE AS A STRANGE, OMINOUS SOUND BOOMS THROUGH THE HEAVENS!

**WHRRRRRRRR!**



FRIGHTENING SECONDS LATER THE SOUND DOUBLES AND TRIPLES TO EAR PIERCING VELOCITY!

T-THAT NOISE... I CAN'T STAND IT!

EEEEEE!

**WHRRRRRRRR!**



SUDDENLY THE EARTH QUIVERS FROM A GREAT IMPACT! A TREMENDOUS VIBRATION CRUMBLES BUILDINGS! UTTER PANIC REIGNS!

G-GOOD GRIEF! IT IS THE END OF THE WORLD!



COMPLETE DISASTER IS INEVITABLE! FOR THE GOOD CITY OF DULOIN HAS BECOME THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE FANTASTIC DESTROYER DRILL!

**WHRRRRRRRRRRRR!**



AS THE MONSTROUS MACHINE CONTINUES ITS DESTRUCTION THE FAMED BLACKHAWK FIGHTER SQUADRON STREAKS OUT OF A CLOUD BANK!

SACRE, BLACKHAWK! LOOK AT ZAT THEENG! ZEE SOS ON ZEE RADIO DID NOT EXAGGERATE!

YES, ANDRE... IT'S FANTASTIC! A GIANT DRILL... A DESTROYER DRILL THAT TEARS UP THE VERY GROUND BENEATH IT! WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK IT OUT!



JA! BUT HOW, BLACKHAWK? DER MACHINE'S PLATING ISS TOO THICK FOR OUR BULLETS TO PENETRATE!

PERHAPS ARMOR PIERCING SHELLS WILL CUT THROUGH THAT PLATING, HENDRICKSON! AT LEAST IT'S WORTH A TRY! FAN OUT FOR A CANNON ASSAULT!





THIS CANNOT BE... OUR SHELLS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE FIENDISH WEAPON!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, STANISLAUS! LET'S POWER DOWN ON THE DOUBLE! WE'RE GOING TO NEED HEAVY ARTILLERY TO BLAST THROUGH THAT THING!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE BLACKHAWKS LOCATE AN ARMY ARTILLERY UNIT!

90 MM GUNS...THEY SHOULD DO THE TRICK! CHUCK! OLAF! BRING UP THE SHELLS! WE'LL ZERO THE DESTROYER DRILL IN!

WE HAD BETTER HURRY, MON AMI! ZEE MONSTER EES FLYING THEES WAY!

**HAWKAAA!**

O-OH...W-WOES... CHOP CHOP SHAKING... LIKE LEAF...I-IN WIND STORM...VELLY DIFFICULT TO AIM...

DO YOUR BEST, CHOP CHOP! THE "DRILL" WILL BE UPON US SOON!

The GREAT TRIP-HAMMER BLOWS OF THE APPROACHING MACHINE SHATTER THE EARTH AND...

YES, OLAF! THE INCREDIBLE MACHINE HAS ENOUGH POWER TO SHATTER ANYTHING! TAKE COVER, GANG! THEY'RE MOVING IN FOR THE "KILL"!

YUMPIN' YIMINY! I-IT IS YUST LIKE AN... AN EARTH-QUAKE!

WOW! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE... I MUST BE DREAMING!

KEEP DOWN, CHUCK! THEY MAY HAVE SNIPERS ON THE BRIDGE!

ACH DU LIEBER! SOMEONE ISS COMING OUT ON DER BRIDGE, BLACKHAWK!

YES... SOME CHARACTER DECKED OUT IN FANCY DRESS! I WONDER WHO HE IS AND WHAT HIS ANGLE IS!

BLACKHAWK'S QUESTIONS ARE ANSWERED A MOMENT LATER WHEN THE GIANT BIT OF THE OMINOUS MACHINE COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT AND...

ATTENTION, BLACKHAWK... I AM GENERAL PANIC! I WISH TO HAVE WORDS WITH YOU UNDER TRUCE!

I SUSPECT A TRAP, BLACK-HAWK!

PERHAPS, STANISLAUS! BUT I'M AFRAID HE'S HOLDING ALL THE CARDS AT PRESENT! I'LL HAVE TO RISK IT... ALONE!



# BLACKHAWK



VERY WELL! I ACCEPT, GENERAL PANIC! I WILL MEET YOU HALF WAY UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE!

AGREED!

AS BLACKHAWK COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE FIEND WHO DEVISED THE INCREDIBLE WEAPON... GENERAL PANIC!

THE HONOR IS MINE, BLACKHAWK! I SALUTE YOU!

SORRY! I DON'T RETURN THE SALUTE OF HUMAN BUTCHERS! THE SALUTE IS A MARK OF RESPECT! YOU SAID YOU WANTED WORDS WITH ME... **START TALKING!**

I WILL OVERLOOK YOUR INSOLENCE THIS TIME, BLACKHAWK! THESE ARE MY TERMS OF PEACE... THE PUBLIC SURRENDER OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS INTO MY CUSTODY!

YOU ARE MAD, PANIC! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'D POSSIBLY ACCEPT SUCH RIDICULOUS TERMS?

BECAUSE YOU BLACKHAWKS HAVE VOWED TO DEFEND FREEDOM LOVING PEOPLES! AND IF MY TERMS ARE NOT MET I WILL DESTROY CITIES... WIPE OUT ENTIRE POPULATIONS WITH MY DESTROYER DRILL!

SO...YOU'RE BLACKMAILING US WITH HUMAN LIVES! HOW MUCH TIME HAVE WE GOT TO CONSIDER YOUR FIENDISH OFFER?

TAKE AS LONG AS YOU WISH, BLACKHAWK! AND WHILE I AWAIT YOUR DECISION MY MACHINE WILL CONTINUE TO DESTROY CITIES AND ANNIHILATE POPULATIONS!

THE SWINE! HE'S GOT US BLACKHAWKS RIGHT BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL... AND HE KNOWS IT!

That EVENING, AFTER BLACKHAWK CONVEYS GENERAL PANIC'S TERMS TO HIS MEN!

YOU SEE, GANG...IF PANIC CAN FORCE US TO SURRENDER TO HIM PUBLICLY, HE'LL WIN A GREAT PSYCHOLOGICAL BATTLE IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD! HE'LL BE CONSIDERED INVINCIBLE!

OUI! AND EVEN IF WE DO ACCEPT HIS TERMS ZE DOG WOULD NEVER LIVE UP TO HIS BARGAIN! MON AMI... SOMEHOW THIS DEVIL MUST BE STOPPED!

JA! IF WE COULD ONLY STOP DOT FLYING EGGBEATER FROM FLYING, VE MIGHT HALF DER BATTLE VON!

HM-M...I'VE GOT AN IDEA, GANG! IT'S A LONG SHOT... BUT IT MIGHT WORK! C'MON! WE'RE GOING TO VISIT THE SUB PENS AT THE HARBOR!



# BLACKHAWK

NEXT DAY AT DAWN PANIC HITS AT THE HEARTS OF CITY RESIDENTS IN A NORTHERN CITY AS...

G-GREAT MERCY!  
IT'S THE DES-  
TROYER DRILL...  
IT MUST BE COMING  
TO ASSAULT OUR  
CITY!

EEE-EE!  
W-WHAT  
CAN WE  
DO?  
W-WE'RE  
HELP-  
LESS!



And MILES AWAY, THE BLACK-  
HAWKS ARE ALERTED TO THE  
APPROACHING CATASTROPHE!

SACRE  
BLEU! ZE  
MONSTER  
MACHINE  
STRIKES AGAIN!  
ZE SEISMOGRAPH  
REVEALS SHE EES  
IN ZE NORTH!

10 DEGREES  
LONGITUDE...  
SIXTY DEGREES  
LATITUDE...  
LET'S GO,  
GANG! OUR  
EARTHQUAKE  
RECORDER  
WAS JUST THE  
THING TO LOCATE  
ITS NEW ATTACK  
INSTANTLY!



SOON  
THE  
VALIANT  
BLACKHAWKS  
SWEEP  
OVER A  
SCENE OF  
GRIM  
DESTRUCTION  
...ALL  
THEIR  
HOPES  
HINGE  
UPON A  
GREAT  
STEEL NET  
THEIR  
SHIPS  
CARRY!

ACH! DER  
DESTRUCTION  
ISS TERRIBLE!

LET'S PRAY OUR  
PLAN WORKS,  
HENDRICKSON!  
OKAY, GANG... FAN  
OUT AND PREPARE  
THE DROP!



THE JETS FAN OUT AND...

STEADY, GANG... WE'VE  
GOT TO DROP THIS STEEL  
SUBMARINE NET DIRECTLY  
OVER THE "DRILL" ON THE  
FIRST CRACK! OUR JET FUEL  
IS NEARLY GONE... WE'LL  
HAVE TO LAND DIRECTLY  
AFTER THE DROP!

L-LOOK... THE  
BLACKHAWKS! T-THEY'RE  
TRYING TO STOP THE  
THING!



NET AWAY! OUR  
BEST WISHES FOR  
BAD LUCK, GENERAL  
PANIC!



THE GREAT STEEL NET STRIKES THE TERRIBLE DESTROYER DRILL PERFECTLY... BUT THEN, BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF ONLOOKERS A HEARTRENDING ACTION OCCURS!

YIIII! WOBBLY MISERIES!  
IT SMASHEE STEEL NET  
LIKE MADE OF PAPER!

G-GREAT GOSH! THAT GIANT  
PROP MUST BE MADE OF  
INDESTRUCTIBLE METAL!  
W-WE'RE SUNK, CHOP  
CHOP!





# BLACKHAWK

THE FEARFUL EARTH-SHATTERER WHIRLS OFF LEAVING A SCENE OF CHAOS AND RUIN IN ITS WAKE!

I BAN WISH WE HAD FUEL ENOUGH TO CHASE HIM!

YES, OLAF... BECAUSE OF CARRYING THAT HEAVY STEEL NET SO FAR WE KIND OF TRAPPED OURSELVES!

I-I CAN'T FIGURE HOW THE THING APPEARS SO **SUDDENLY** ...AND VANISHES IN A TWINKLING OF AN EYE!



YES, CHUCK... IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE HOW A THING THAT SIZE CAN APPROACH CITIES WITHOUT **SOMEONE** SEEING IT ENROUTE! HMM... THAT CLOUD THE DRILL JUST WENT INTO... THAT'S **STRANGE!**



SUFFERING THUNDERBOLTS! I'LL BET I KNOW THE ANSWER! C'MON, GANG... WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME JET FUEL AT THE LOCAL AIR-PORT!

MON A'MI! WHAT IS ZEE ANSWER, BLACKHAWK?



WHAT BETTER CAMOUFLAGE FOR PANIC'S APPROACH THAN A **FAKE CLOUD!** LOOK... THAT CLOUD'S TRAVELING DUE **SOUTH** BUT THE WIND IS BLOWING TO THE **NORTH!** **IMPOSSIBLE** FOR AN ACTUAL CLOUD!

ACH DU LIEBER! UFF COURSE! DOT VOULDT EXPLAIN HOW DER MONSTROUS MACHINE SPRINGS SO **SUDDENLY** UPON DER CITIES UND DEN VANISHES!



And BLACKHAWK'S PREMISE IS CORRECT... FOR AT THIS MOMENT WITHIN THE STRANGE "CLOUD"...

HA, HA! THE

BLACKHAWK'S MUST BE BURSTING THEIR BRAINS TRYING TO FIGURE HOW I APPEAR FROM **NOWHERE** AND VANISH INTO **NOTHING!** HOW COULD THEY DREAM MY PORTABLE MAN-MADE CHEMICAL CLOUD DOES THE TRICK?



SUDDENLY, THE SMILE VANISHES FROM GENERAL PANIC'S COARSE FEATURES... A SHOCKING SIGHT APPEARS IN HIS PERISCPIC PLATE!

**YIPE!** THE BLACKHAWK DOGS... T-HEY'VE DISCOVERED OUR SECRET! **MAN THE MAGNETIC FIELD CONTROLS!**



INTO THE CHEMICAL CLOUD WING THE BLACKHAWKS! SUDDENLY, THE AIR ABOUT THEM SNAPS AND CRACKLES...

MON DIEU! ZERE EES ZE MONSTER!... **SACRE!** ZE AIR EES ON FIRE!

WHA...? THE DEVIL'S MANAGED TO MAKE AN ELECTRICAL FIELD IN HIS CHEMICAL CLOUD! OUR ENGINES CAN'T TAKE IT!





# BLACKHAWK

DOWN...DOWN TOWARD EARTH HURTLE THE HELPLESS ACES OF THE AIR!

N-NOTHING WE CAN DO...THAT MAGNETIC FIELD FIRED OUT OUR JET MOTORS... GOT TO GLIDE DOWN TO A LANDING, GANG!

HA, HA! THEY KNOW OUR TRICK BUT IT WON'T HELP THEM DEFEAT US!

Then... WELL, GANG, THEY SURE GAVE US A GOING OVER THAT TIME!

LOOK! THE DESTROYER DRILL IS COMING DOWN!

PRETTY HELPLESS, AREN'T YOU, BLACKHAWKS! HA/HA! YOU CAN SEE HOW FUTILE IT IS OF YOU TO ATTEMPT TO COMBAT ME! THE CITIES OF EARTH ARE IN FOR A WAVE OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

YOU SWINE!

I AM POWERFUL ENOUGH TO FLAUNT MY PLANS BEFORE YOU! TOMORROW THE CITY OF SADENTI WILL BE RAZED!

UNTIL TOMORROW, FOOLS!

OH, WOBBLY WOES! HE IS MEANEST MAN ALIVE!

THE RUTHLESS RAT! A-AND THERE'S NOT A THING WE CAN DO TO STOP HIM! WE CAN'T GET AT HIS ACCURSED MACHINE!

WRONG, CHUCK... THERE'S ONE WAY WE CAN GET ACCESS TO HIS MONSTROUS EARTHQUAKE HORROR... WE CAN SURRENDER TO HIM!

MON AMIS! YOU MUST MAKE ZE JOKE, BLACKHAWK! HE WOULD ONLY BETRAY US AND CONTINUE HIS REIGN OF DEATH!

YES, GANG... BUT WE WOULD BE INSIDE THE MACHINE! IF WE ARE CLEVER AND LUCKY ENOUGH IT COULD GIVE US THE OPPORTUNITY TO SMASH THE DESTROYER DRILL!

ACH, BLACKHAWK... DOT ISS A DESPERATE PLAN INDEED... BUT PERHAPS IT ISS DER ONLY WAY!



# BLACKHAWK

NEXT MORNING...

THE SURRENDER POSTER IS ALL READY, BLACKHAWK...HEY, YOU'RE WEARING YOUR NEW JACKET FOR THE AFFAIR, EH?

ER, YES, CHUCK! IT ISN'T EVERY DAY THE BLACKHAWKS SURRENDER! I WANTED TO LOOK MY BEST! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

Tense moments later, the Blackhawks await atop a building until the fearful noise of the destroyer drill is heard approaching the doomed city!

STEADY, GANG... HERE COMES THE FEARFUL MACHINE!

ZE LUCK HAD BEST BE WITH ZE BLACKHAWKS TODAY!

WRRRRRR

GENERAL PANIC SURRENDER TERMS ACCEPTED... BLACKHAWK

NEARER, NEARER COMES THE DREADED FLYING TRIPHAMMER UNTIL...

HO! YOU HAVE MADE A WISE CHOICE, BLACK-HAWK!

I-IT'S THE END... IF THAT FIEND HAS THE BLACKHAWKS AS CAPTIVES WHAT HOPE IS THERE LEFT FOR US?

GENERAL PANIC! YOU MAY HAVE THE BLACK-HAWK LEADER, MYSELF, IN EXCHANGE FOR NOT CONTINUING YOUR DESTRUCTION! IS IT A BARGAIN... ONLY MYSELF AS HOSTAGE?

HMM! VERY WELL, BLACK-HAWK! YOU ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE! THE CITIZENS WILL REALIZE I HAVE BESTED YOU ALL WHEN YOU AS LEADER SURRENDER!

WHA..?

GREAT CATS! WHAT'S THE IDEA, BLACKHAWK? WE ALL AGREED TO GO!

OUI, MON AMIS! THEES EES NOT RIGHT!

GO BACK...I COMMAND YOU! THAT'S AN ORDER! GENERAL PANIC IS SATISFIED WITH ME ALONE!

Then, as the earth wrecker whirls aloft with the valiant Blackhawk leader inside...

CHOP CHOP'S SPIRITS SINKEM VELLY LOW... POOR BLACKHAWK!

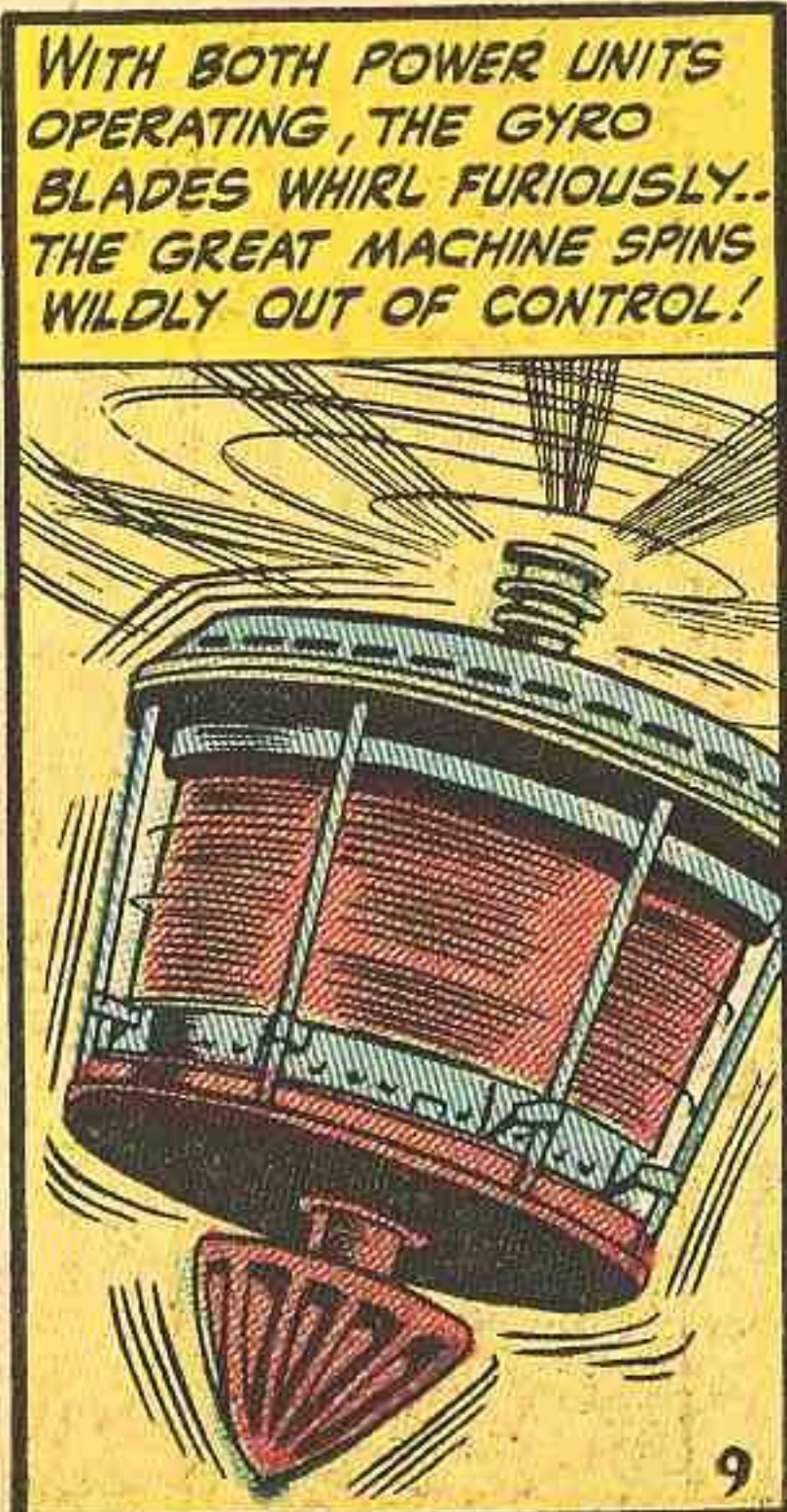
HE TRICKED US SO DOT VE COULD BE SAVED! ACH! SUCH A BRAVE MAN!

L-LUCK, BLACK-HAWK... MY LEADER!

HA, HA! NOW, MY BRAVE FOOL, YOU CAN PERSONALLY WATCH ME DESTROY A CITY! HO! YOU'LL SEE HOW GREAT IT IS TO HAVE POWER OVER A CITY'S LIFE OR DEATH! I SHALL BE THE MOST FEARED RULER THE WORLD HAS KNOWN! NO CITY WILL DARE DEFY ME AFTER MY NEXT LESSON!

Y-YOU FIEND!







# BLACKHAWK

CHARGED WITH POWER BEYOND ITS ENDURANCE, THE DESTROYER DRILL WOBBLER PRECARIOUSLY IN THE SKY!



TURN IT OFF, BLACKHAWK... BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! THE MACHINE CAN'T TAKE THIS STRAIN MUCH LONGER!

THAT'S WHAT I'M FIGURING ON, PANIC! IRONIC, ISN'T IT? THE VERY POWER THAT MADE THE DRILL EVIL IS DESTROYING IT!



G-GREAT THUNDER! THE SIDE PLATES... THEY'RE TEARING LOOSE! THE DRILL IS... FALLING APART!

I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME TO DITCH THIS JALOPY! EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF, PANIC!



Then, GENERAL PANIC STARES IN DISBELIEF AS...

SO...THE GREAT BLACKHAWK HASN'T THE COURAGE TO AWAIT DEATH! AT LEAST I DIE WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I AM BRAVER THAN YOU! HAHHA!



OUT OF THE DYING MACHINE HURTTLES BLACKHAWK! DOWN, DOWN HE FALLS! BUT THEN...

THAT PUTS AN END TO THE DRILL FOREVER! AND THANKS TO THIS JACKET OF MINE WITH THE SPECIAL AIR TIGHT COMPARTMENT BUILT IN THE BACK I'LL BE AROUND TO LEAD THE BLACKHAWKS!



AH, MON AMI...YOU UTILIZED THE HELIUM CAPSULE IN YOUR BELT TO FILL YOUR SPECIAL JACKET WITH ZEE GAS! WE ARE MOST HAPPY!

THANKS, ANDRE! THE AIRTIGHT COMPARTMENT HELD ENOUGH HELIUM TO SLOW MY FALL ENOUGH SO I WASN'T HURT!



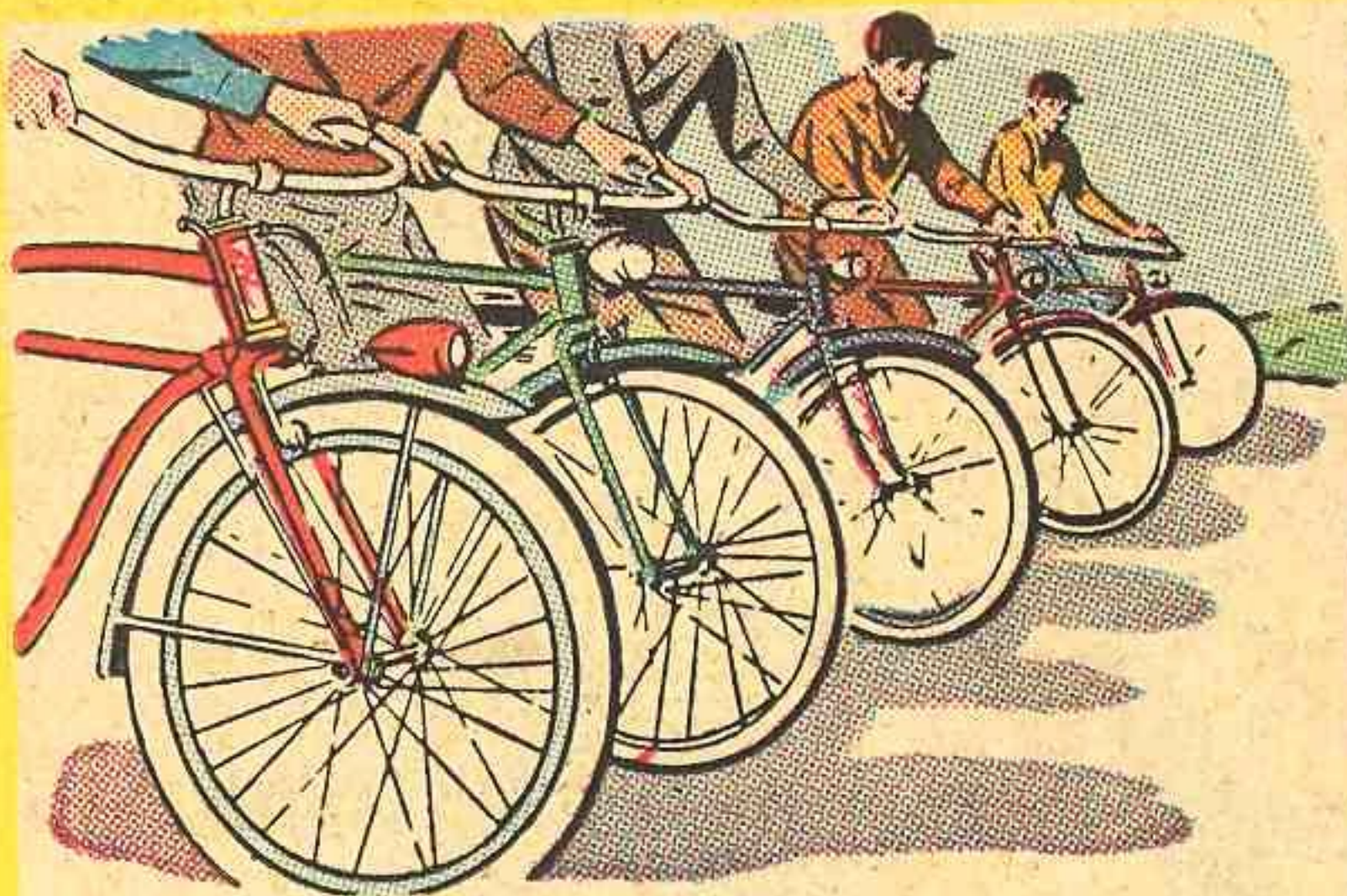
THE END OF A FIEND AND A MECHANICAL MONSTER! LET US HOPE THE WORLD NEVER AGAIN SEES SUCH A HORRIFYING COMBINATION!

YES, BLACKHAWK...GENERAL PANIC CAUSED ENOUGH MISERY FOR A HUNDRED ARCH ENEMIES OF SOCIETY! HE JUSTLY DESERVED TO END WITHIN THE MONSTROUS MACHINE HE CREATED!

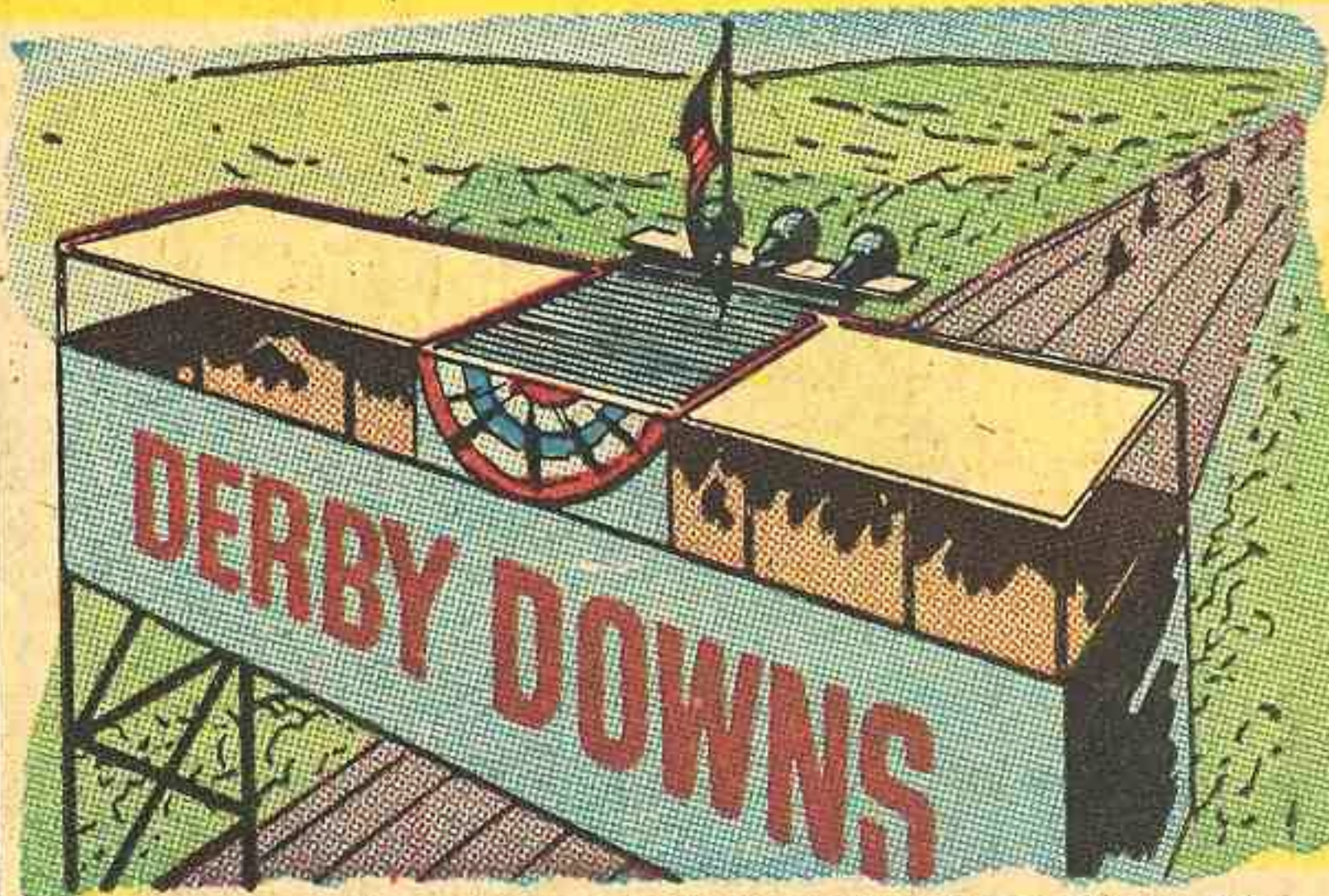




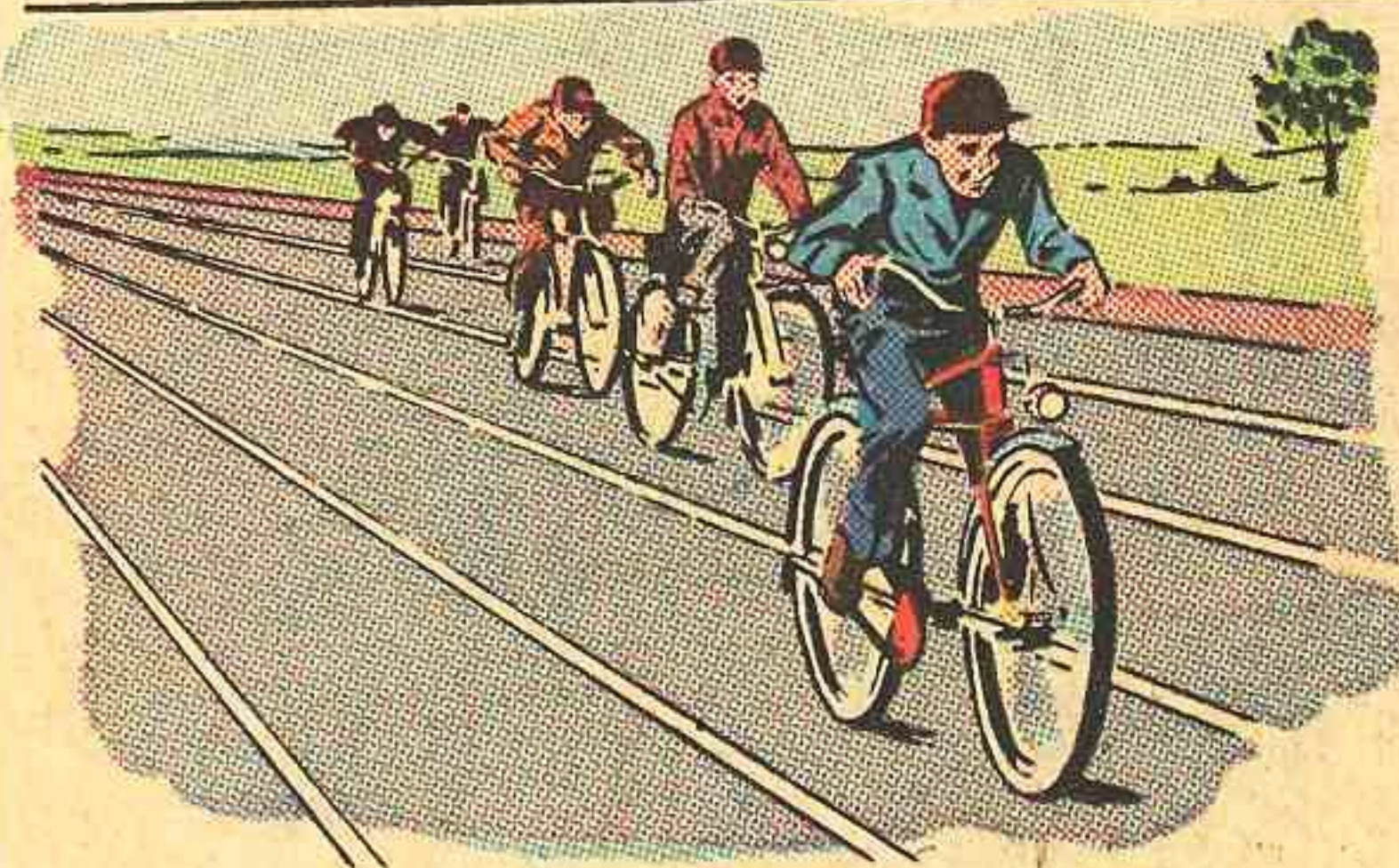
# AMF *FLYING FALCON* with "Glidemaster Ride" wins coasting test in a flying finish!



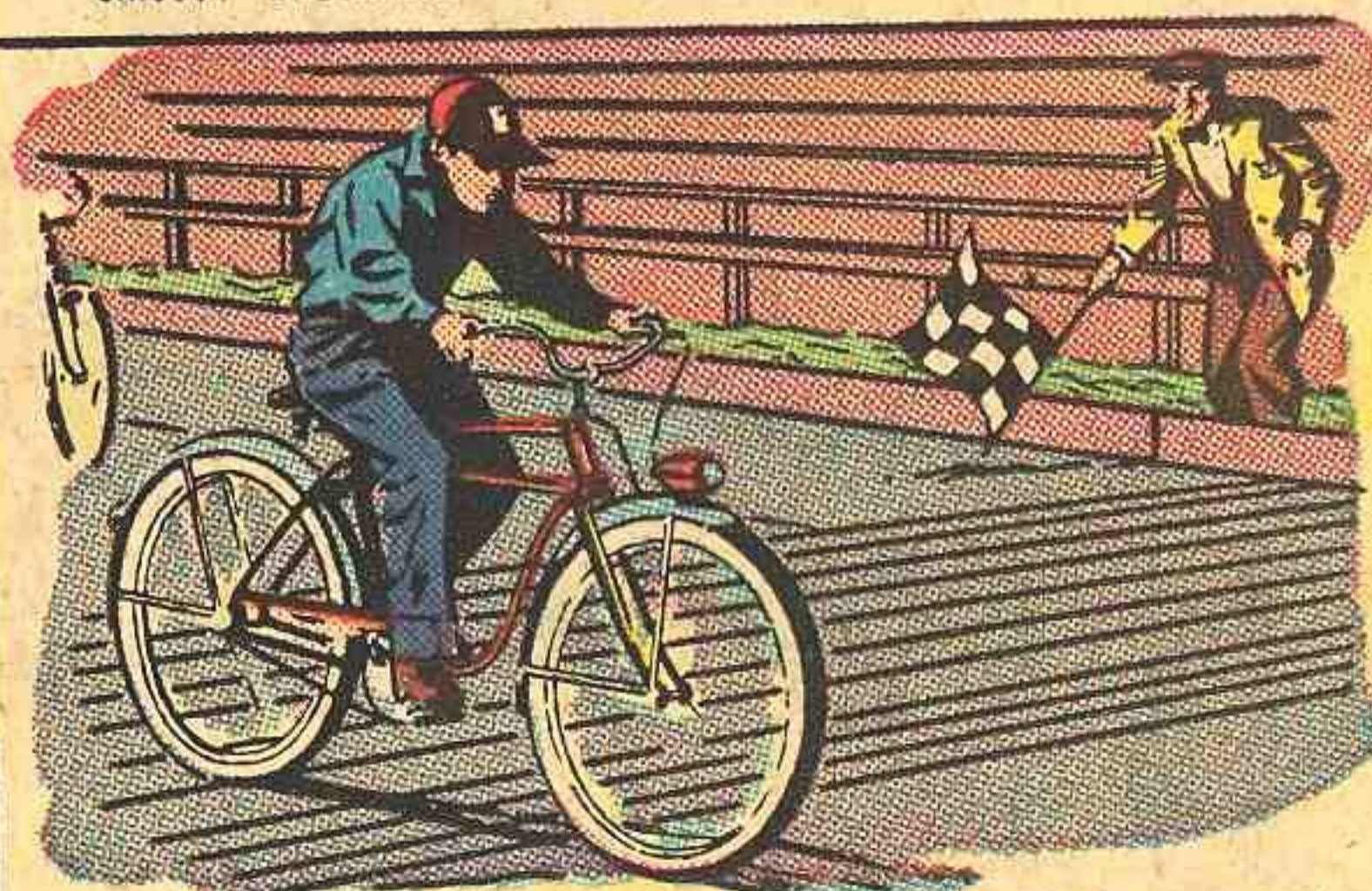
The starting line at Derby Downs, site of the famous all-American Soap Box Derby. 5 bicycles, including a lightweight, balloon-tire models and the Flying Falcon are lined up for the big coasting test.



They're off! It's pretty even in the beginning, but keep your eye on AMF Roadmaster's Flying Falcon with the gliding, swift, super-smooth "Glidemaster Ride"—the ride that's so excitingly different.



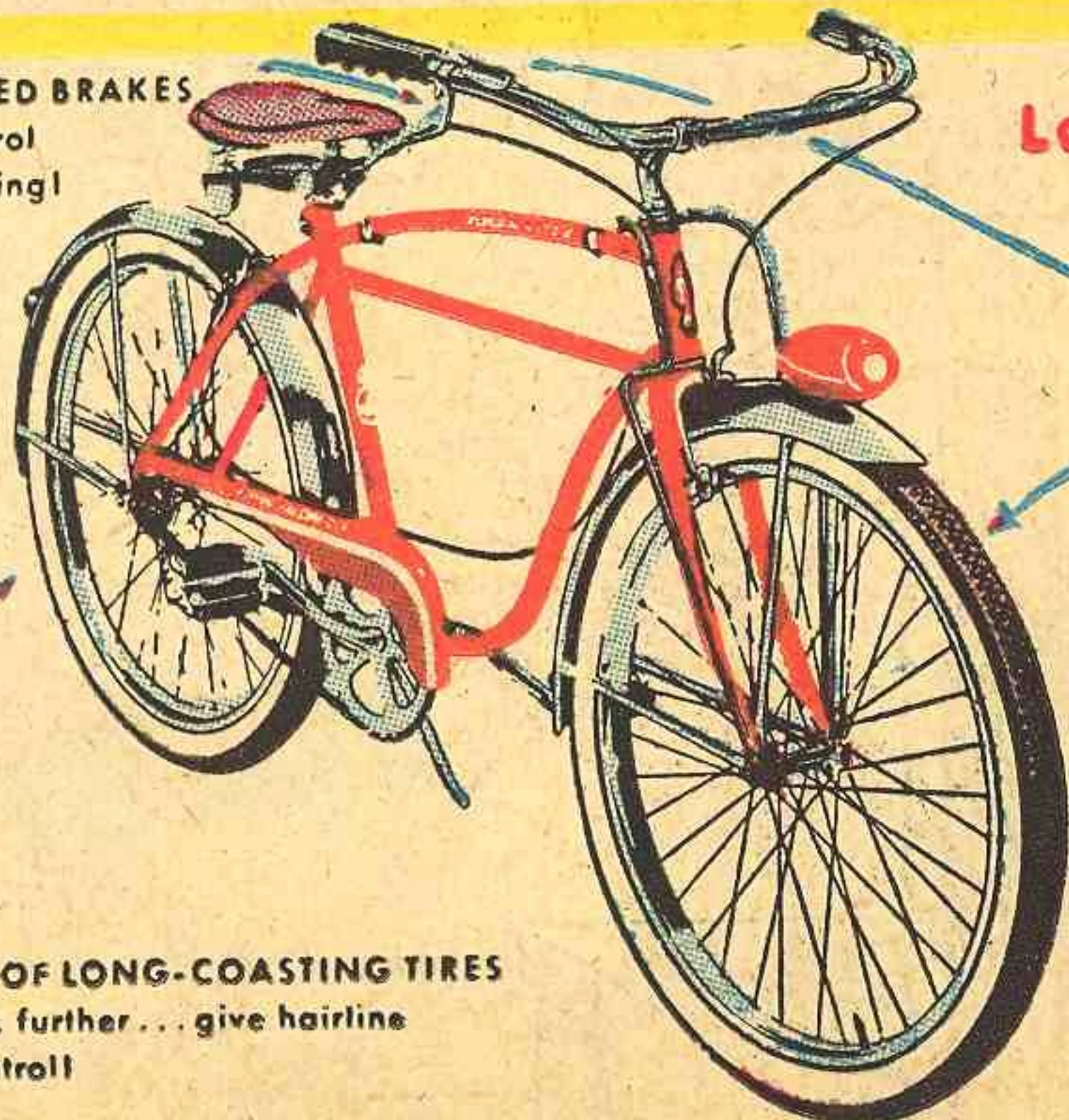
Now the Flying Falcon has pulled ahead! Its new kind of long-coasting tires (coast 65% further) plus 3-speed gear shift (easier pedaling up and down hills) are beginning to pay off.



Homefree all alone! The sensational winner, AMF Roadmaster's Flying Falcon glides to an easy victory, coasting 301 yards, 2 feet beyond the finish line. The lightweight coasted 287 yards, 1 foot and the best balloon model, 194 yards, 4 inches. Conclusive proof the Flying Falcon outcoasts them all!

## HAND-OPERATED BRAKES

— finger-tip control for instant stopping!



## NEW KIND OF LONG-COASTING TIRES

— coast 65% further... give hairline steering control!

## Look at these great features!

### GEAR-SHIFT PEDALING EASE

— never known before on a balloon-tire bike!

### BALLOON-TIRE RIDING COMFORT

— absorbs bumps before you feel them!



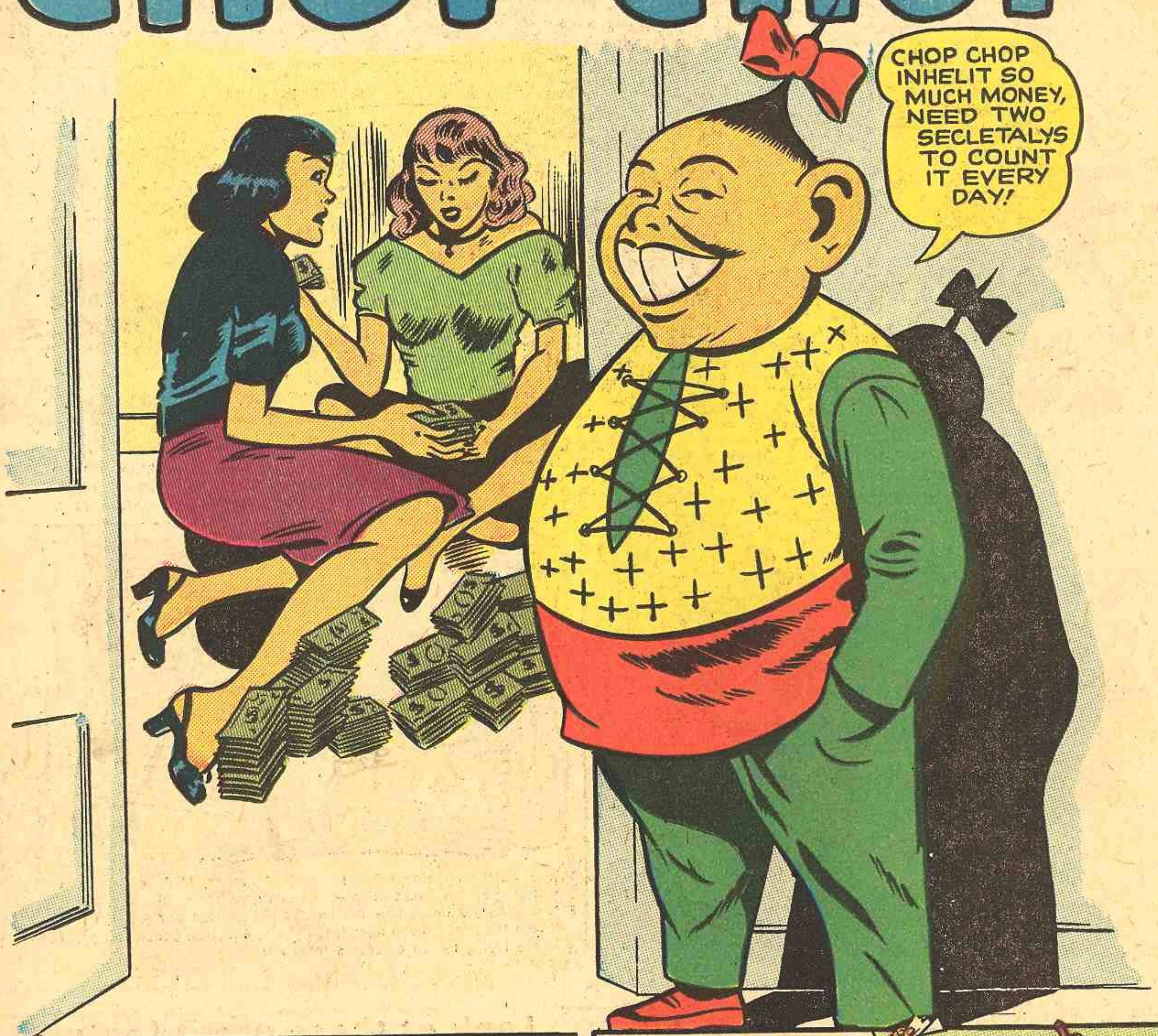
"the best of everything in bikes!"

Another product of ... better by design



BLACKHAWK

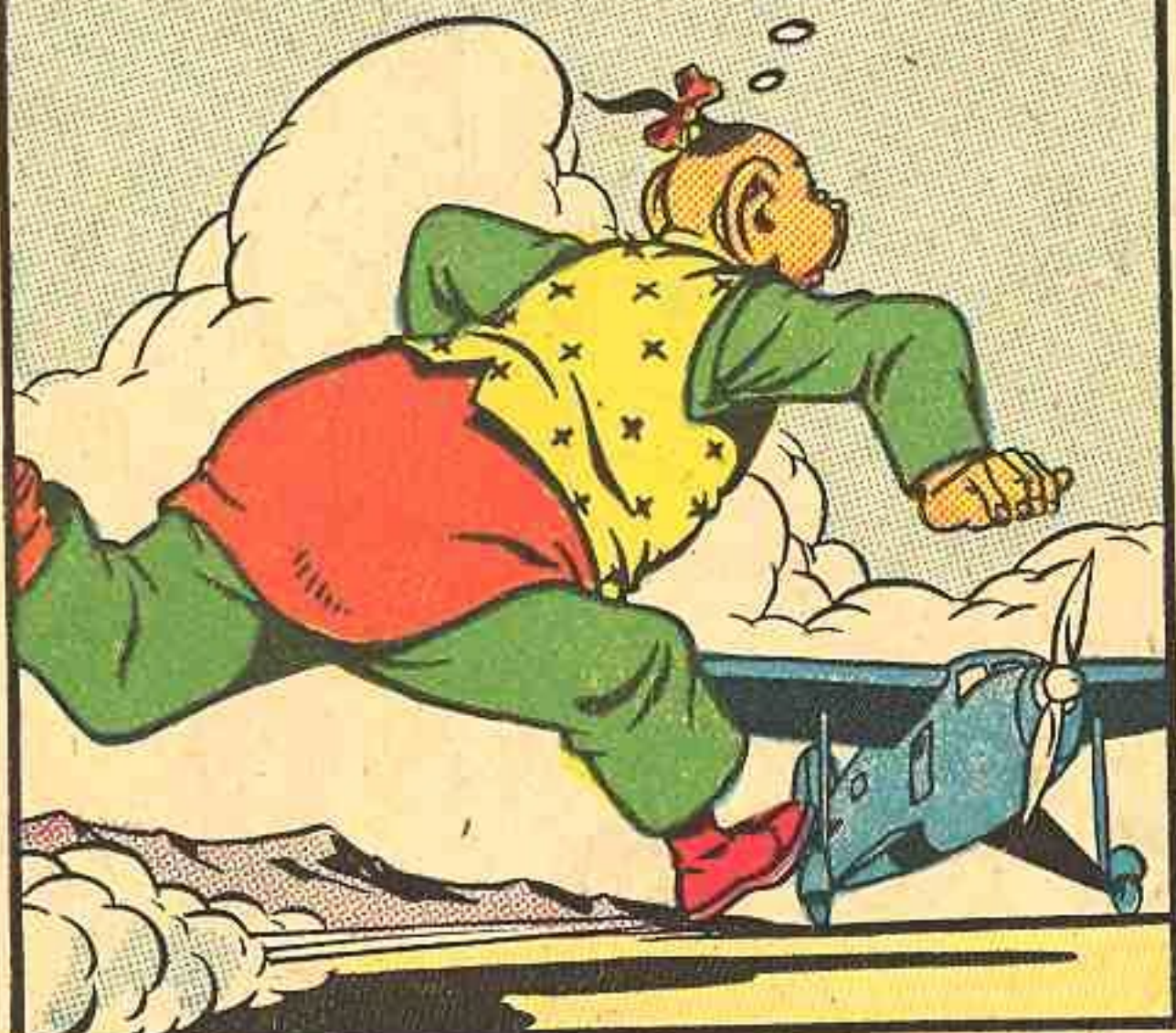
# CHOP CHOP





# BLACKHAWK

TELEGLAM SAYS MUST GO TO AMERICAN CHINATOWN TO COLLECT! WILL NOT LOSE TIME AND TAKE CHANCE ON LOSING MONEY!



WILL BE GLEAT FEELING TO BE RICH! WILL GO ON BIG SPENDING SPREE AND MAYBE MAKE SOME WHOOPEE, TOO!



THIS IS LAWYER IN CHARGE OF LEGACY! ME NOW FIND OUT FACTS ABOUT WHOLE BUSINESS AND BE SURE IT ALL NOT ONE GLEAT MISTAKE!



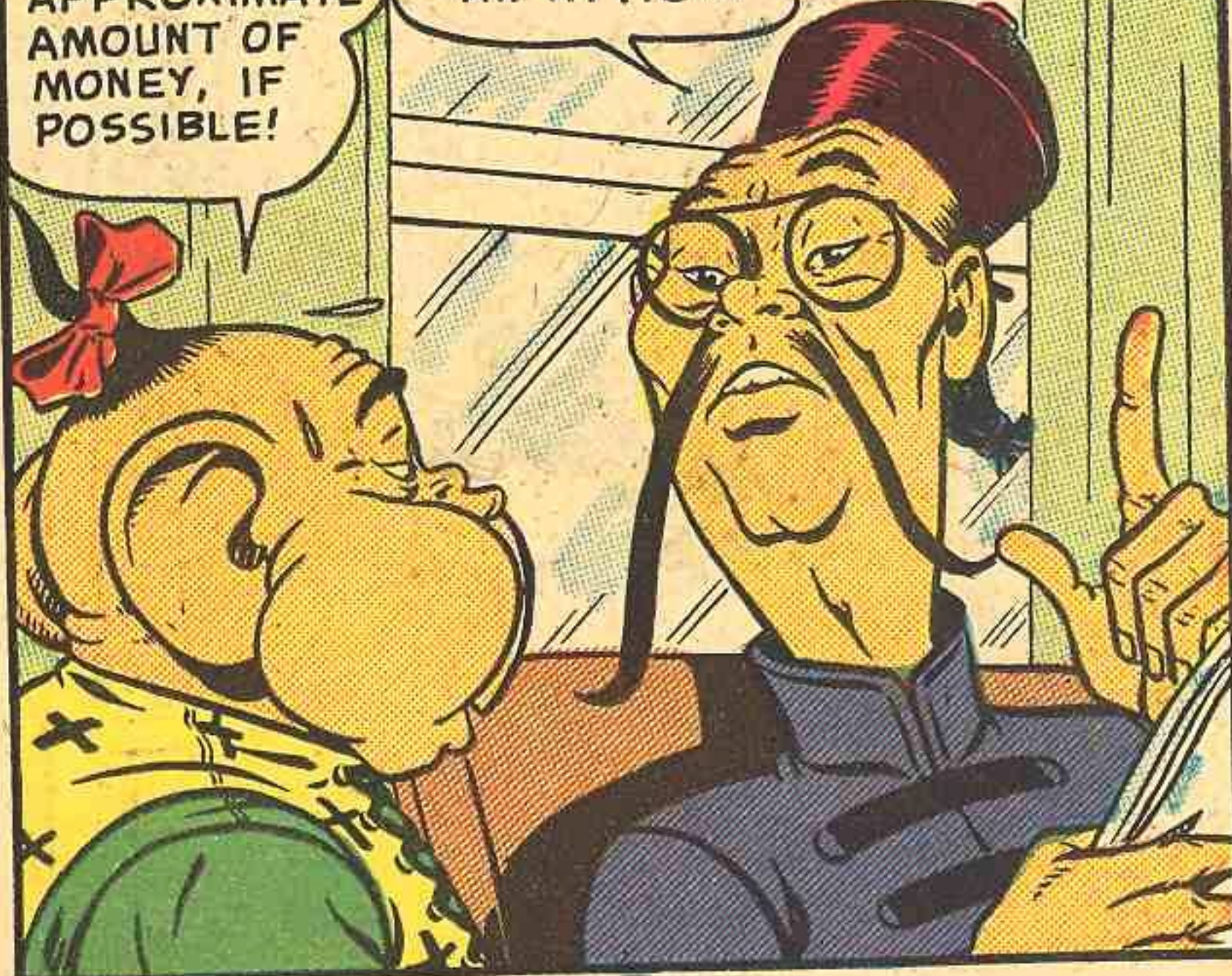
YES, CHOP CHOP, YOUR DISTANT RELATIVE DIED AND LEFT ALL HIS MONEY TO YOU! I'M SORRY YOU HAD THE TROUBLE OF MAKING SUCH A LONG TRIP BUT...

IS FINE KIND OF TROUBLE! MOST HAPPY TO MAKE TLIP!



WOULD BE PLEASED TO KNOW THE APPROXIMATE AMOUNT OF MONEY, IF POSSIBLE!

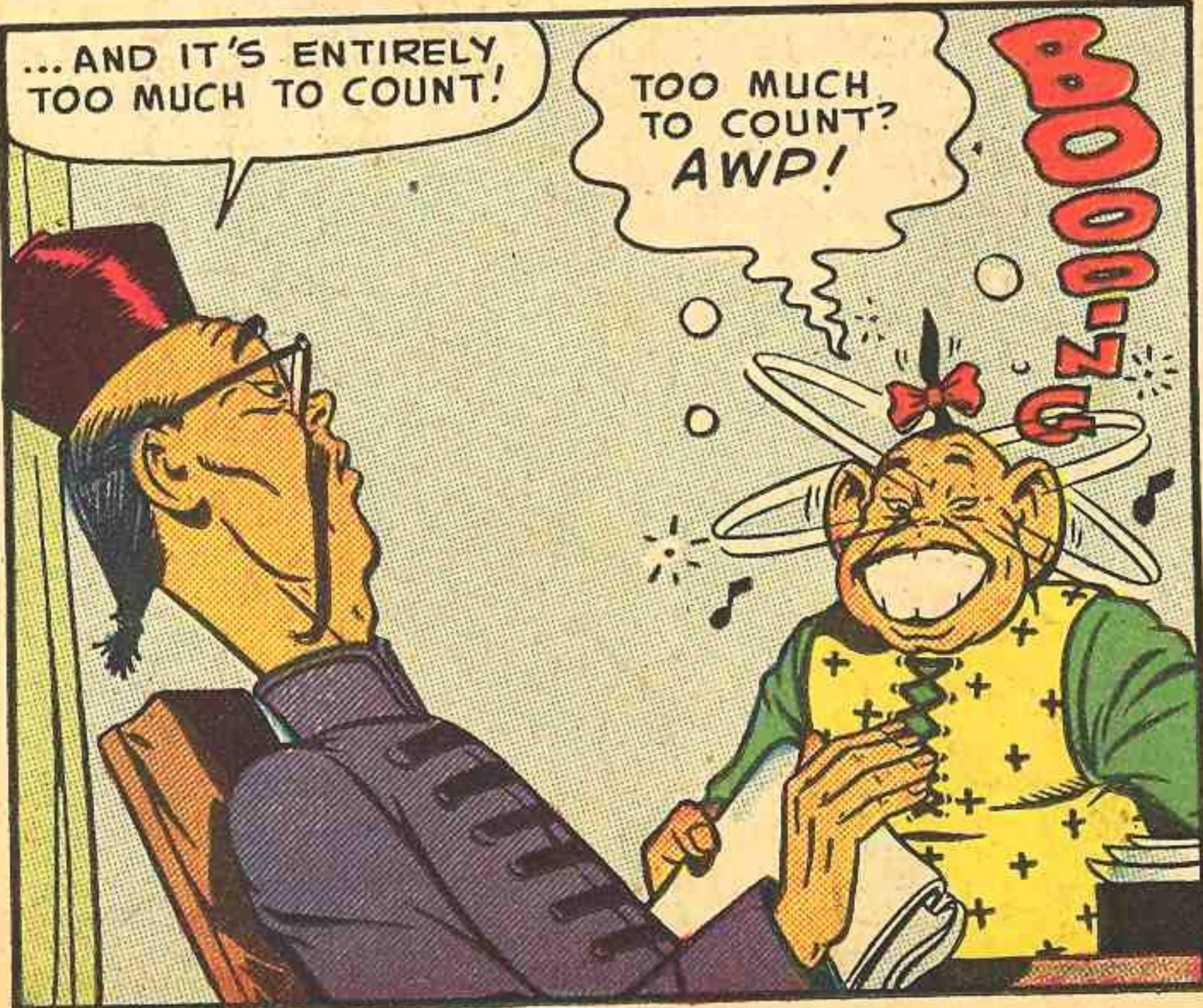
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GIVE YOU THOSE FIGURES! YOU SEE, HE STORED HIS SAVINGS IN AN ATTIC...



...AND IT'S ENTIRELY TOO MUCH TO COUNT!

TOO MUCH TO COUNT? AWP!

**BOOOOING**



YOU LOOK SICK! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

NO! EVERYTHING OKAY! ONLY TOO MUCH!







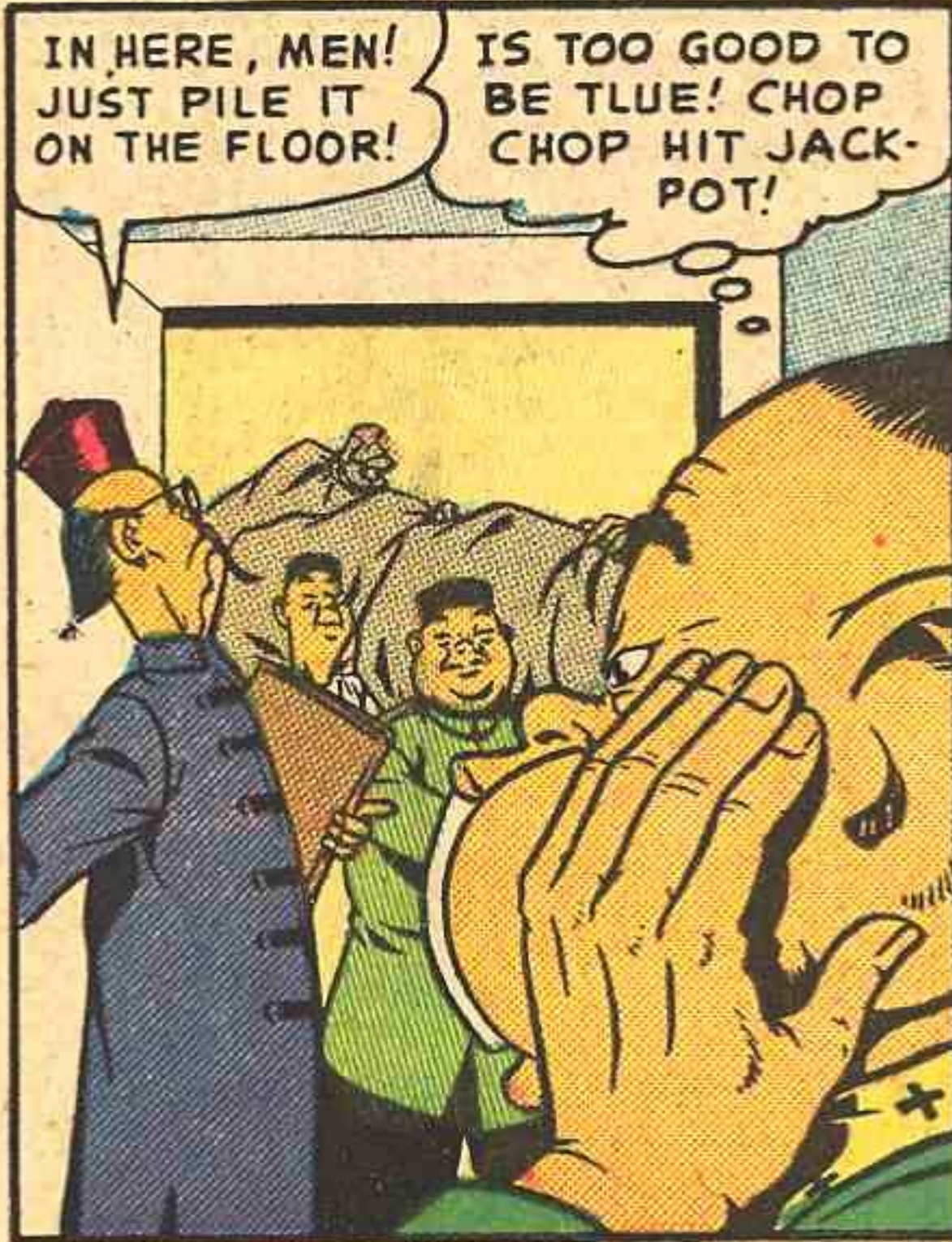


# BLACKHAWK



MY MEN BROUGHT THE MONEY, CHOP CHOP! WHERE DO YOU WANT THEM TO PUT IT?

ANYPLACE, PLEASE!



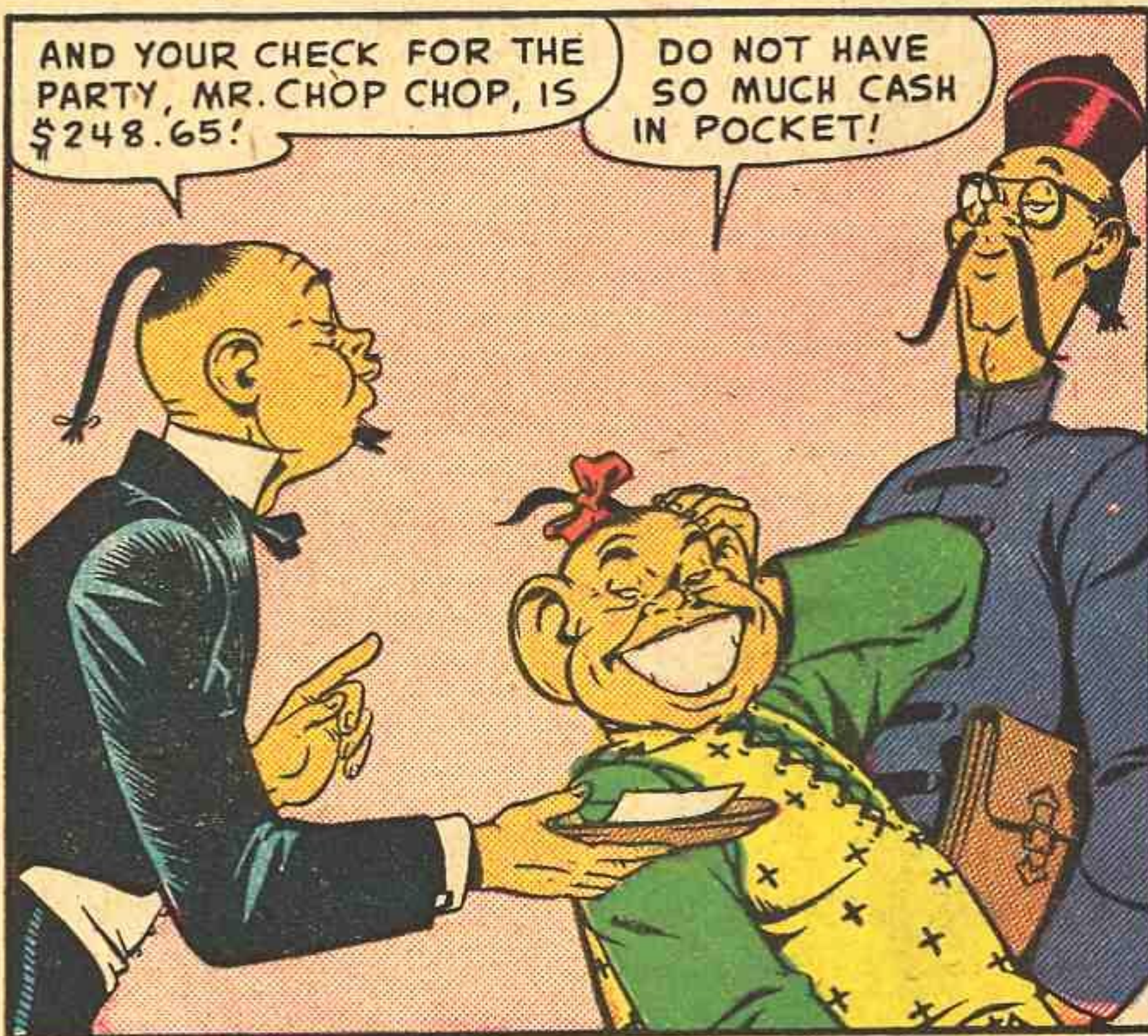
IN HERE, MEN! JUST PILE IT ON THE FLOOR!

IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! CHOP CHOP HIT JACKPOT!



WHILE THEY'RE UNLOADING, SHALL WE MAKE A SETTLEMENT? MY BILL IS TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!

SMALL SUM, UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES! ME HAPPY TO PAY!



AND YOUR CHECK FOR THE PARTY, MR. CHOP CHOP, IS \$248.65!

DO NOT HAVE SO MUCH CASH IN POCKET!



BUT WILL PAY FROM HUGE FORTUNE HERE ON FLOOR!

THAT WON'T COVER IT! THE WHOLE PILE'S NOT WORTH MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



I SUPPOSED YOU KNEW THAT YOUR RELATIVE'S SAVINGS WERE IN OLD CHINESE BANK NOTES!

OH, WOE! WAS EXPECTING, INSTEAD, AMERICAN MONEY! AM NOW IN PLENTY BAD SPOT!



LATER...

BUT IS GOOD ME CAN COOK TO PAY OFF HOTEL BILL! STEW POT BETTER THAN JACKPOT! CHOP CHOP THINK IT LOT LESS TROUBLE!



# BLACKHAWK

HE CAME OUT OF THE PAST, BRINGING WITH HIM THE UGLY MEMORIES OF VENOMOUS SPEECHES, TORTUROUS CONCENTRATION CAMPS! AND WITH HIM HE BROUGHT HUMAN BEASTS THAT CLAWED AND TORE AT THE BANNERS OF DEMOCRACY! ONLY THE GALLANT BLACKHAWKS COULD BAR THEIR WAY AND FINALLY SMASH FOREVER...

## THE WOLF-PACK!



LIKE ITS WARTIME ALLY GERMANY, NAZI TEUTONIA BECAME AN OCCUPIED COUNTRY, STRIPPED OF ALL ARMS! BUT, AS THE YEARS PASSED...

I SAY THE NAZI PARTY MUST BE RE-ELECTED IN TEUTONIA!

NO! FASCISM HAS BROUGHT US SHAME! A VOTE FOR DEMOCRACY IS A VOTE FOR OUR FUTURE SELF-RESPECT!



DEMOCRACY WAS OVERWHELMINGLY ELECTED! AND SOON, AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF WORLD DEMOCRATIC LEADERS...

GIVE US WEAPONS! IF YOU REARM US, WE CAN BECOME ANOTHER BUFFER AGAINST A POSSIBLE COMMUNIST INVASION OF EUROPE!

BUT, PRESIDENT KONRAD, CAN WE TRUST YOUR COUNTRY AGAIN?





# BLACKHAWK





# BLACKHAWK





# BLACKHAWK



OKAY, BLACKHAWKS...  
LET'S STOP THIS  
WOLF-PACK!

HAH! ME KNOCK  
NATZI STIFF AS  
SKI BOARD!



UHH...THEY  
MULTIPLY...  
LIKE RABBITS!

WE'RE...  
OUTNUMBERED...  
UHHH!



LATER...THEY AWAKEN IN A DUNGEON TO SEE A STARTLING  
SIGHT!

GOERING...  
DECKED OUT LIKE  
SIEGFRIED!

OUI! I ONCE READ  
ZAT GOERING WAS  
FOND OF GERMAN  
MEDIEVAL COSTUMES!

QUIET, SWINE!  
GO AHEAD,  
HANS...READ  
DER REPORT!



LATEST FIGURES  
SHOW WE HAVE  
RECRUITED **ONE  
MILLION**  
MEMBERS FOR  
THE TEUTONIA  
NAZI PARTY!

SURPRISED, EH, BLACKHAWK?  
YAH...IT ISS MY ARMY...  
BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE OVER  
TEUTONIA!



FIRST YOU'D  
NEED WEAPONS!  
ONCE THEY  
KNOW YOUR  
STRENGTH, THE  
ALLIES WILL  
STOP SHIPPING  
ARMS HERE!

YOU ARE WRONG!  
WE ARE GOING  
**UNDERGROUND**  
AT ONCE, SO DER  
ALLIES WILL THINK  
IT ISS SAFE TO  
REARM TEUTONIA!  
THEN WE SHALL  
EMERGE UND  
TAKE OVER!



UND YOU  
SHALL NOT  
BE ABLE  
TO WARN  
THEM, FOR  
YOU SHALL  
ROT HERE  
IN DER  
DUNGEON!

I'VE GOT ONE QUES-  
TION FOR YOU,  
GOERING! HAVE YOU  
EVER DONE AN  
IMMELMANN TURN?



BETTER THINK ABOUT  
YOUR DEATH INSTEAD  
OF ASKING QUESTIONS  
DOT DO NOT MAKE  
SENSE! GOOT-BYE,  
BLACKHAWK!

BE  
SEEING  
YOU,  
PUDGY!



# BLACKHAWK

AND WHEN THEY ARE ALONE...

ZAT MAN...HE LOOKS LIKE GOERING...BUT HE IS *NOT* ZE REAL GOERING! HE IS AN *IMPOSTOR!*

YOU'RE RIGHT, ANDRE! THE REAL GOERING WAS AN AVIATOR, AND THIS GUY DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT PLANES!



BLACKHAWK PROVED IT WITH THAT QUESTION OF HIS! THE FAKER DIDN'T KNOW WHAT AN IMMELMANN TURN WAS! EVERY PILOT KNOWS THAT IT IS A HALF A LOOP AND HALF A TURN MANEUVER IN A PLANE!



WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! LOOK...THESE WALLS ARE PRETTY OLD! TRY TUGGING HARD AT YOUR CHAINS!



UHH...IT'S COMING! THAT CRUMBLING OLD MORTAR CAN'T TAKE MUCH STRAIN!



ACH! GOOT! YOU ARE FREE, BLACKHAWK! WE ARE SURE LUCKY DER "GOERING" DIDN'T NOTICE HOW BAD DER WALL WAS!

UH-HUH! LUCKY... LUCKY!



AFTER ALL THE BLACKHAWKS ARE FREED...THEY RACE UPSTAIRS TO FIND THE NAZIS HAVE GONE...

WE'RE TOO LATE! BUT AT LEAST WE CAN WARN THE ALLIES TO STOP SHIPPING ARMS!

WE'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!



MON DIEU! BUT WHY SHOULD WE NOT TELL ZE ALLIES?

BECAUSE FIRST I WANT TO CHECK ON A HUNCH I'VE GOT! LET'S GO!





# BLACKHAWK

SOON AFTER...ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A GREAT CITY...

MEN, THAT SIMPLE LOOKING WINDMILL BACK THERE IS ACTUALLY THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE TEUTONIAN COMMUNIST PARTY!

SURE! WE KNOW THAT FROM POLICE REPORTS! BUT SO WHAT...THEY'VE A LEGAL RIGHT TO THAT MEETING PLACE!



SO...WE'RE GOING IN THERE! YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL TAKE OUT THAT SENTRY!



THIS BLADE WILL TAKE ME UP TO THE BALCONY QUIETLY AND QUICKLY!



THAT DOES IT! NOW THE REST OF THE BLACKHAWKS CAN COME UP HERE VIA THE SAME ROUTE!



MOMENTS LATER...

LISTEN...

COMRADE JANKOV, THE KREMLIN WILL PERSONALLY REWARD YOU FOR YOUR GOOD WORK!

SOMEBODY'S GETTING A PAT ON THE BACK...AND I'VE A HUNCH WHO IT IS! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!



WE SALUTE YOU, COMRADE JANKOV!

HOLY SMOKE! COMRADE JANKOV...IS THE PHONY "GOERING"!



BLACKHAWK!

HI, PUDGY! I TOLD YOU I'D BE SEEING YOU!





# BLACKHAWK





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Popsicle®

EXTRA

# 1,000 COLUMBIA BICYCLES Given Away in Big "POPSICLE" Picture Contest 100 BICYCLES EACH WEEK FOR 10 WEEKS

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**HEY KIDS!  
HURRY AND GET IN  
ON THIS  
SWELL CONTEST!**

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1. Get your "POPSICLE" Picture Puzzle Contest Entry Blank from your ice cream man, or send a postcard to Dept. Q, "POPSICLE" Contest, 601 West 26 Street, New York 1, N. Y.
2. Complete the picture puzzle with red "Sicle" balls from "POPSICLE", "FUDGSICLE", "CREAMSICLE", "DREAMSICLE" or "50-50 POPSICLE" bags.

3. Color the completed picture with crayons, colored pencils or water colors, and mail it to "POPSICLE" Contest, P. O. Box 123, New York 46, N. Y.
4. Your entry will be judged against other entries in your age group.
5. FIRST WEEK'S CONTEST ENDS JUNE 12, 1954. LAST WEEK'S CONTEST ENDS AUG. 14, 1954.

**IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY!**

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# THE REDS DIED SCREAMING

FOR the third time in three successive nights, Corporal Belton hurled the field telephone onto the portable switchboard and cursed in bitter frustration. "Cut again! Just when the F.O. was starting to give us coordinates on that Red mortar position. The lousy, no-good, low-down, wire-cutting . . ." His voice ran out into panting silence.

Pfc. Jones, testing batteries behind the switchboard, looked sympathetic. "Dollars to doughnuts a Red patrol cut the phone wires in that same valley. And by the time our patrol finds the break and gets it repaired, they'll have the mortars moved to a new position. Sherman was sure right about war."

Without bothering to answer, Corporal Belton tramped out into the chill night. An inky blackness engulfed him, broken only by a few hooded lights in the background where electricians worked at charging batteries for the trucks and tanks of the outfit. The heavy throb of the generators filled the night with a solid pulsation. Northward, a flare drifted over an embattled mountain top and gunflame from an artillery post outlined the hills.

Corporal Belton waited and presently half a dozen figures materialized out of the blackness. The disgusted voice of Sergeant Sikes growled, "Same old story, Bert. That valley is so full of rocks that you can walk right past a Division of Reds and never see them. We tried to watch one end of your lousy phone line and they sneaked by and cut it somewhere beyond."

Belton swore disgustedly. As Communications, it was his job to maintain contact with a forward observation post. But the Reds had jammed their radio beyond usefulness and when they fell back on a field telephone, Red patrols kept cutting the wires. It was a frustrating, infuriating situation. Worse, each day a Red mortar battery harassed a nearby ridge from some hidden bunker. At night their F.O.—Forward Observer—could locate the mortars by their flashes. But without telephone contact, he could never zero in the artillery to wipe it out.

The Corporal listened to the throb of the

generators and suddenly a wild and wicked gleam came into his eyes. "Tomorrow night, Sarge, you're gonna find those Reds and massacre 'em. I promise you that."

The next morning Corporal Belton himself went with the wire repair crew and made certain alterations in the line while the cut wires were being spliced. Then, grinning wickedly to himself, he returned to CP and spent an hour of successful arguing with the generator crew.

With night, the Red mortars opened up. He could hear the coughing reports of their explosions and see the murderous burst of their shells along the embattled ridge line. He tried the SRC 300 radio, hearing only the screech and yammer of the Red jamming wave that made it useless. By telephone he checked with the F.O. who was moving into position where he could spot and calibrate the range on the mortars. Corporal Belton grinned to himself.

Somewhere out there in the darkness, Sergeant Sikes had his patrol moving cautiously among the rocks of the valley, following the telephone line. There was no sign of movement among the rocks but somewhere, they knew, a Red patrol was creeping up to cut the wires. The GIs tensed, waiting.

Very suddenly there was a greenish, crackling flash from up ahead, then a wild and quivering scream. With cool efficiency, Sergeant Sikes and his patrol stood up and poured a savage concentration of fire at the spot. The screaming stopped abruptly.

They stood there listening, reloading, waiting. Presently, from behind them a UN artillery battery began to roar and, up on the Red-held hill beyond them, shells began to smash the hidden mortars.

Sergeant Sikes took a deep, comfortable breath. "That Corporal Belton," he said admiringly. "What a guy! Imagine, running a set of dummy phone wires and hooking 'em onto the high tension generator. Those Red wire-cutters musta soaked up some plenty high voltage before we put 'em outa their misery."



# BLACKHAWK

HE WAS THE MOST FEAR-SOME ENEMY THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR PEACE HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED... A WALKING MADMAN CHARGED WITH SUDDEN DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! THUS, THE FREE WORLD'S TOP SECRETS WERE IN MORTAL DANGER! AND THE NATION'S LEADERS TURNED TO THE BLACKHAWKS FOR HELP... BUT COULD THESE SEVEN BRAVE MEN "DEACTIVATE" AND RENDER HELPLESS...

## The HUMAN BOMB?



ON A EUROPEAN TOUR OF THE FREE WORLD'S DEFENSES, THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS INSPECT A POWERFUL AIR BASE BORDERING THE IRON CURTAIN!

AND THIS, BLACKHAWK, IS THE ARMY'S LATEST ANSWER TO AGGRESSION! SHE'S CAPABLE OF DOING OVER 1200 MPH! TOO BAD WE HAVEN'T MORE OF THEM!

IT'S A SLEEK LOOKING JET, GENERAL BOLDEN... WHAT'S THAT SOUND... AN ALARM?

WHEEEE!  
WHEEE!  
WHEEE!



THREE BLASTS! GREAT SCOTT... THAT MEANS REAL TROUBLE!

WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE... ON THE DOUBLE! LET'S GO, GANG!





# BLACKHAWK

AS THE VALIANT FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM POUR FORTH FROM THE HANGAR UTTER BEWILDERMENT FILLS THEIR EYES!

DONNERWETTER! SACRE! WHAT EES ZAT THEENG?

I-I DON'T KNOW, ANDRE... BUT THE GENERAL IS RIGHT! IT'S TROUBLE!

I COME HERE TO DESTROY THE WEAPONS OF WAR! IF YOU INTERFERE YOU TOO WILL BE DESTROYED!

PY YIMINY! WHAT HAS HE STRAPPED TO HIS BACK?

BOMBS OLAF... AND THEY LOOK POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BLAST THIS BASE TO PIECES! LET'S HOPE THOSE SOLDIERS AREN'T TRIGGER HAPPY!

HEED MY WARNING WELL IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!

READY... AIM...

DON'T FIRE! THAT THING MAY BE A WALKING KEG OF TNT!

B-BLACKHAWK... WE CAN'T LET HIM ENTER THAT HANGAR! OUR TOP SECRET JET IS IN THERE!

WE HAVE NO CHOICE, CAPTAIN! IF THOSE ARE LIVE BOMBS HE'S CARRYING A BULLET WOULD BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME!

WE'LL HAVE TO SWEAT THIS ONE OUT, GANG! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO CALL HIS BLUFF! I SUGGEST YOU HAVE THE HANGAR SURROUNDED BY TANKS, GENERAL! THEY'LL MAKE GOOD PROTECTION... JUST IN CASE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BLACKHAWK!

O-OH, WOES...

SPINE CHILLING MINUTES PASS! TANKS ROLL INTO THE AREA SURROUNDING AND CUTTING OFF THE MADMAN'S ESCAPE! AND THEN... THE LONG WAIT!

THUNDERING JETS! WHAT'S HE DOING IN THERE ALL THIS TIME?

AH... WE ARE NOT USED TO THIS BATTLE OF PATIENCE, CHUCK!

STEADY, MEN! SOMETHING'S GOT TO HAPPEN SOON!

"SOON" IS SEVEN MINUTES LATER! A BLINDING FLASH STREAKS THROUGH THE SKY, THEN...

**KABOOOOOM!**



# BLACKHAWK

And when the deafening blast subsides...

FANTASTIC! THAT MANIAC ACTUALLY BLEW HIMSELF UP! HE WAS A...A HUMAN BOMB!



WOW! HE'S STILL ALIVE... HE LIVED THROUGH IT! B-BUT HOW?

WE'LL SOON KNOW, CHUCK! NOW THAT CHARACTER HAS DISPOSED OF HIS DEADLY MISSILES I THINK IT'S TIME WE HAD A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM!



CHOP CHOP VELLY RELIEVED! CAN BLEATHE ONCE AGAIN!

BUT AS THE FAMED TEAM APPROACHES THE INCREDIBLE HUMAN BOMB...

HOLD IT, GANG! HE'S STILL GOT ANOTHER EGG LEFT! THE FIEND ONLY EXPLODED ONE BOMB!

LET ME PASS.. OR YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL PERISH, BLACK-HAWK! IF YOU ATTEMPT TO FOLLOW I WILL TOUCH OFF MY SUPER BOMB!



DER SWINE! YUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

STEADY, MEN! I KNOW IT'S TOUGH... BUT WE MUST CONSIDER THE LIVES OF THE SOLDIERS STATIONED AT THIS BASE! WE'LL MEET THE HUMAN BOMB AGAIN... THAT I PROMISE!



That evening, the Blackhawks discuss future tactics against the explosive menace... but how does one defeat a human bomb?

PERHAPS WE COULD STRAFE ZE BOMB FROM ZE AIR, BLACKHAWK! THEN WE WOULD NOT ENDANGER OTHER LIVES!

I'M AFRAID HE'D BE TOO SMART FOR THAT, ANDRE! ONCE WE TOOK TO OUR JETS THE BOMB WOULD STICK CLOSE TO POPULATED AREAS! NO... THERE MUST BE ANOTHER ANSWER!



ANCESTORS SAY IT IS WISE HUNTER WHO TRAPS DANGEROUS LION AS BEAST SLEEPS IN LAIR!

SAY... YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE, CHOP CHOP! THE BOMB'S HIDEOUT MUST BE IN SOME REMOTE PLACE! IF WE COULD TRAP HIM THERE IT WOULDN'T MATTER HOW MANY EXPLOSIONS HE SET OFF!



AND I THINK I KNOW A WAY HE'LL LEAD US THERE! C'MON, GANG! WE'RE GOING TO VISIT THE ATOMIC LABORATORY OUTSIDE OF TOWN!

THIS I DO NOT UNDERSTAND... BUT LEAD ON, BLACKHAWK!





# BLACKHAWK

**DAYS LATER, BLACKHAWK JETS STREAK THROUGH THE SKY ABOVE A U.S. ARMY DEPOT...THE NEXT VICTIM OF THE FRIGHTENING "BOMB"!**

HE'S STILL DOWN THERE, GANG! WE'LL SOON KNOW IF MY IDEA WILL BE SUCCESSFUL! ANDRE! TAKE OVER COMMAND! I'M BAILING OUT!

OUI, MON AMI! WE WEE LAND IN ZE FIELD NEARBY... AS PLANNED!



**SHORTLY, AS BLACKHAWK DESCENDS EARTHWARD...**

HE'S MAKING FOR THE A-CANNON SHELTER TO BLOW IT UP! NO CHANCE TO STOP THE BOMB THIS TIME! BUT IF MY PLAN WORKS IT WILL BE THE LAST ATTACK HE'LL MAKE AGAINST THE FREE WORLD'S DEFENSES!



A BULL'S EYE! I'M SURE GLAD THAT SUIT OF HIS IS THICK! IT PREVENTED HIM FROM FEELING THE SPRAY! NOW TO TAKE COVER BEFORE THIS PLACE GOES UP LIKE A MATCH BOX!



**SPLIT SECONDS AFTER THE BOMB'S DEVASTATING BLAST, BLACKHAWK JOINS HIS MEN IN A NEARBY FIELD!**

HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT, BLACKHAWK?

HE'S SATURATED WITH **RADIOACTIVE WATER**, CHUCK! WITH THAT GEIGER COUNTER WE'LL BE ABLE TO TRACK HIM FROM A MILE AWAY! LET'S HURRY! HE ESCAPED TO THE SOUTH!



AH...THEN ZE PROFESSOR'S EFFORTS AT ZE ATOMIC LABORATORY WERE NOT IN VAIN, MON AMI!

WE'LL SOON KNOW, ANDRE! PICK UP ANYTHING, CHUCK?

N-NOTHING, BLACKHAWK! ARE YOU... SURE HE WENT THIS WAY?



BUT THAT'S... IMPOSSIBLE! I'M POSITIVE THE BOMB TOOK THIS DIRECTION... AND HE COULDN'T BE OUT OF RANGE! ARE YOU SURE THERE'S NO REACTION ON THAT MACHINE?

ABSOLUTELY, BLACKHAWK! WE'RE NOT PICKING UP A WHISPER! PERHAPS THAT WATER WE GOT AT THE A-LAB WASN'T RADIO-ACTIVE!



NO...THE PROFESSOR CHECKED THAT WATER THOROUGHLY! IT WAS 97 PERCENT RADIOACTIVE! AND I'M SURE I SCORED A BULL'S-EYE WHEN I FIRED IT AT THE BOMB!





# BLACKHAWK



EET IS IMPOSSIBLE, BLACKHAWK...HOW CAN ZERE BE NO PICK UP ON THE GEIGER MACHINE WHEN HEES UNIFORM EES **SOAKED** WITH RADIATION?

I DON'T KNOW, ANDRE...IT'S STRANGE... TOO STRANGE!



BAD NEWS, BLACKHAWK! WE THOUGHT ALL OUR MEN WERE OUT OF THE BUILDING AT THE TIME... BUT WE'VE JUST FOUND THE REMAINS OF WHAT WAS ONCE A... PERSON!

I-I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, GENERAL! WE HAD A PLAN TO TRACK THE DEVIL... BUT, SOMEHOW, HE OUTWITTED US! C'MON, GANG...LET'S SCOUR THE TERRITORY FROM THE AIR!



And LATER, THE HEARTSICK FIGHTING TEAM LEAVE THEIR JETS...

HUMAN BOMB VANISH LIKE HE REALLY BLOWIEE UP, BLACKHAWK!

YES, CHOP CHOP, THE FIEND PLANNED HIS ESCAPE ROUTE WELL... BUT HOW... HOW DID HE AVOID HAVING US PICK UP THE RADIATION FROM HIS SUIT?

ACH! WE ARE SO HELPLESS!



NEXT DAY, THE TERRIBLE REIGN OF TERROR BEGINS AGAIN! AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY...

RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES...IT'S THE... **HUMAN BOMB!**

YIIII! N-NOTHING CAN STOP HIM! A-AND HE'S STEALING TOP SECRET PAPERS!



And AGAIN THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AT A KEY CONFERENCE OF FREE NATIONS OFFICIALS...

G-GREAT HEAVENS! IT'S THE **HUMAN BOMB!**

EXACTLY, GENTLEMEN...DON'T BE ALARMED...I'VE MERELY COME TO GATHER WHATEVER DOCUMENTS OF INTEREST YOU GENTLEMEN MIGHT POSSESS!



Then...

I-I'LL GET HIM, GENTLEMEN!

GO AHEAD, YOU FOOL! IF A BULLET STRIKES ME IT'S BOUND TO HIT A BOMB...AND THAT WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!

G-GREAT GRIEF! HE'S RIGHT...DON'T SHOOT!



And SHORTLY, THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS STAND HELPLESSLY BY OUTSIDE AFTER SPEEDING TO THE SCENE OF ALARM!

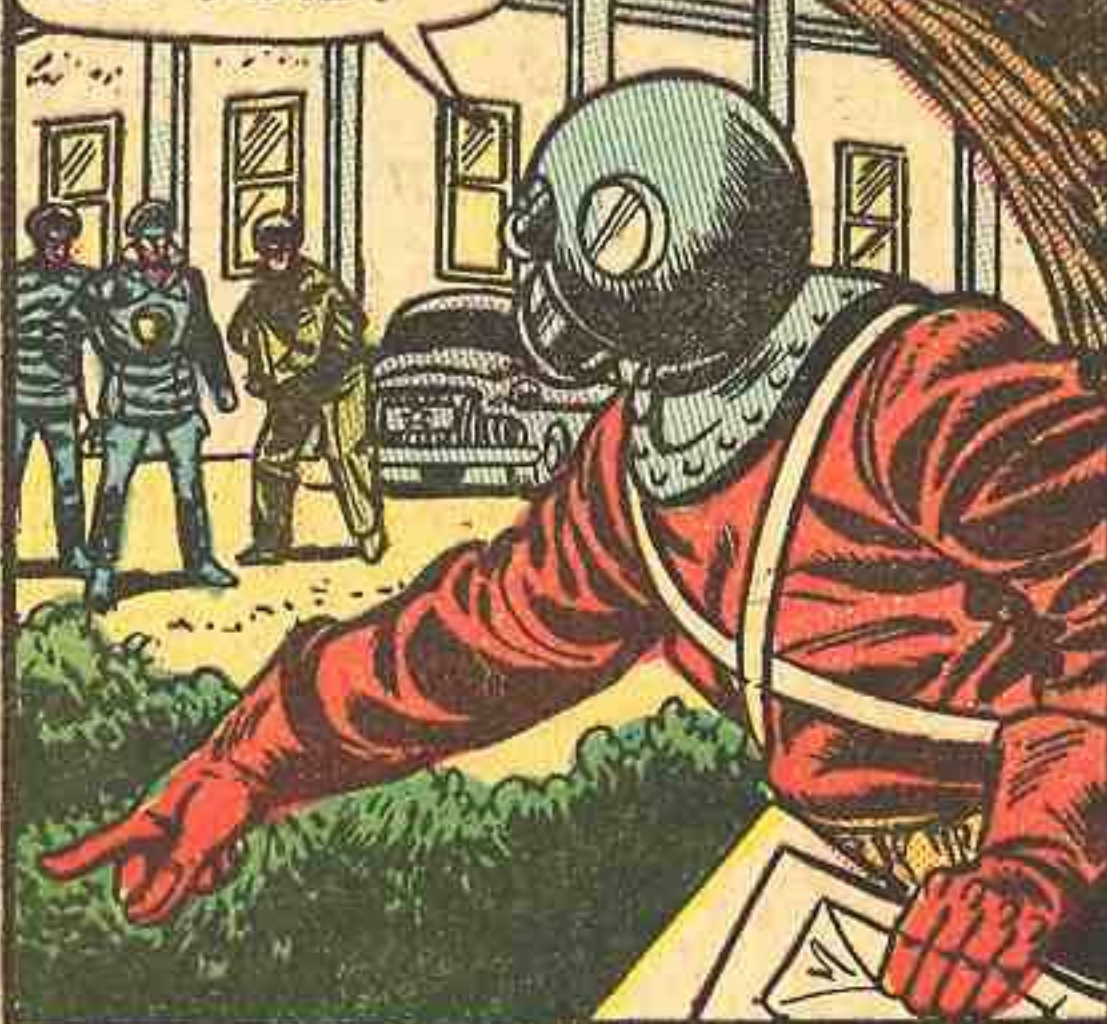
W-WE DON'T DARE FIRE! HE'S CARRYING ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES TO KILL **HUNDREDS!**

YES...HE'S TIED OUR HANDS AGAIN!



# BLACKHAWK

I SHALL BE MAKING MY  
ESCAPE THROUGH CROWDED  
STREETS...THROUGH BLOCKS  
OF HOUSES WHERE CHILDREN  
PLAY...IF I AM FOLLOWED I  
WILL WITHOUT HESITATION  
DETONATE...REMAIN WHERE  
YOU ARE!



I BAN LIKE  
TO MEET  
THAT MAN  
WITHOUT HIS  
BOMBS!

YES, OLAF...  
I'D GIVE A  
LOT FOR TEN  
MINUTES  
WITH HIM  
STRIPPED OF  
HIS BOMB  
GEAR!

I SEE  
HE'S  
DONE IT  
AGAIN,  
BLACK-  
HAWK!  
WHAT A  
DEVIL!



WELL, AT LEAST HE  
DIDN'T KILL ONE OF  
MY MEN! WE LEARNED  
NOT A MAN AT THE  
ATOM SECTION WAS  
MISSING! WE CAN'T  
ACCOUNT FOR THE BODY  
FOUND IN THE RUINS! IT  
WASN'T ONE OF OUR  
MEN!

WHA...?  
YOU SAY  
THE BODY  
DIDN'T  
BELONG TO  
ONE OF  
YOUR MEN,  
GENERAL  
BOLDEN!



And AS THE GENERAL LEAVES...

SACRE! YOU HAVE  
THOUGHT OF ZE  
PLAN, BLACKHAWK?  
YOU HAVE ZE IDEA?

WHAT'D YOU  
STRIKE ON,  
BLACKHAWK?  
WHAT'S THE  
MYSTERY BODY  
GOT TO DO WITH  
IT?

GANG, I'M NOT SURE  
OF ANYTHING...BUT  
LET'S MAKE SOME  
NEW PLANS BACK  
AT HEADQUARTERS!



LATER...

THEN, EACH ONE  
OF US WILL  
GUARD A KEY  
OBJECTIVE,  
BLACKHAWK!

EXACTLY, GANG! AND BY MEANS  
OF OUR BELT RADIOS THE FIRST  
TO SEE SIGNS OF THE BOMB  
WILL NOTIFY THE OTHERS!  
THESE SIX LOCATIONS  
REPRESENT THE MOST VITAL  
PLANTS OF THE FREE WORLD  
IN THIS LOCALITY! AND WAIT  
FOR ME TO ARRIVE  
BEFORE DOING  
ANYTHING!

ACH!  
DAS IS A  
GOODT PLAN!  
DER BOMB VILL  
STRIKE SOON...HE  
FEARS NOTHING!



SHORTLY,  
AS HENDRICK-  
SON GUARDS  
THE  
VITAL  
FREE  
WORLD  
MUNITIONS  
PLANT  
HE HAS  
GOOD  
REASON  
TO USE  
THE  
SPECIAL  
BELT  
RADIO  
OF THE  
BLACK-  
HAWKS!

DONNER-  
WETTER!  
DER DOG  
IS HERE,  
MEN!  
QUVICK!

COMING,  
HENDRICKSON!

I BAN  
MOVE  
QUICK!

GOLLYS  
CHEE!



MINUTES AFTERWARD, THE GANG IS ASSEMBLED...  
BUT BLACKHAWK GIVES A STRANGE ORDER!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT...  
HE'S AFTER THE SECRET  
FORMULA FOR THE NEW  
TYPE SHELL WE'VE  
DEVELOPED! TAKE  
COVER, GANG! I'M  
GOING IN ALONE...  
THAT'S AN ORDER!

SACRE...  
MON AMIS!  
YOU WILL BE  
KILLED!

B-BLACK-  
HAWK! AT  
LEAST YOU'LL  
HAVE A  
BETTER CHANCE  
WITH US!





# BLACKHAWK



SORRY, MEN...  
AN ORDER IT IS!  
... **BOMB!**  
I'M COMING  
AFTER YOU!

**BLACK-  
HAWK?** YOU  
DARE  
CHALLENGE  
ME! **FOOL!**



WHA...?  
YOU SEEK TO  
THREATEN ME  
WITH A ...  
**GRENADE!**

THAT'S RIGHT,  
BLOCKBUSTER!  
I FIGURE THERE'S  
ENOUGH EXPLO-  
SIVE POWER IN  
HERE TO BLOW  
**EVEN YOU** TO  
SMITHEREENS!  
I'LL GO WITH YOU  
... IT'S WORTH  
THE SACRIFICE!



Then, AS BLACKHAWK  
HURLS THE GRENADE...

NO!  
NO!  
YIIIII!

**HAWKAA!**

THIS  
IS IT,  
BOMB!



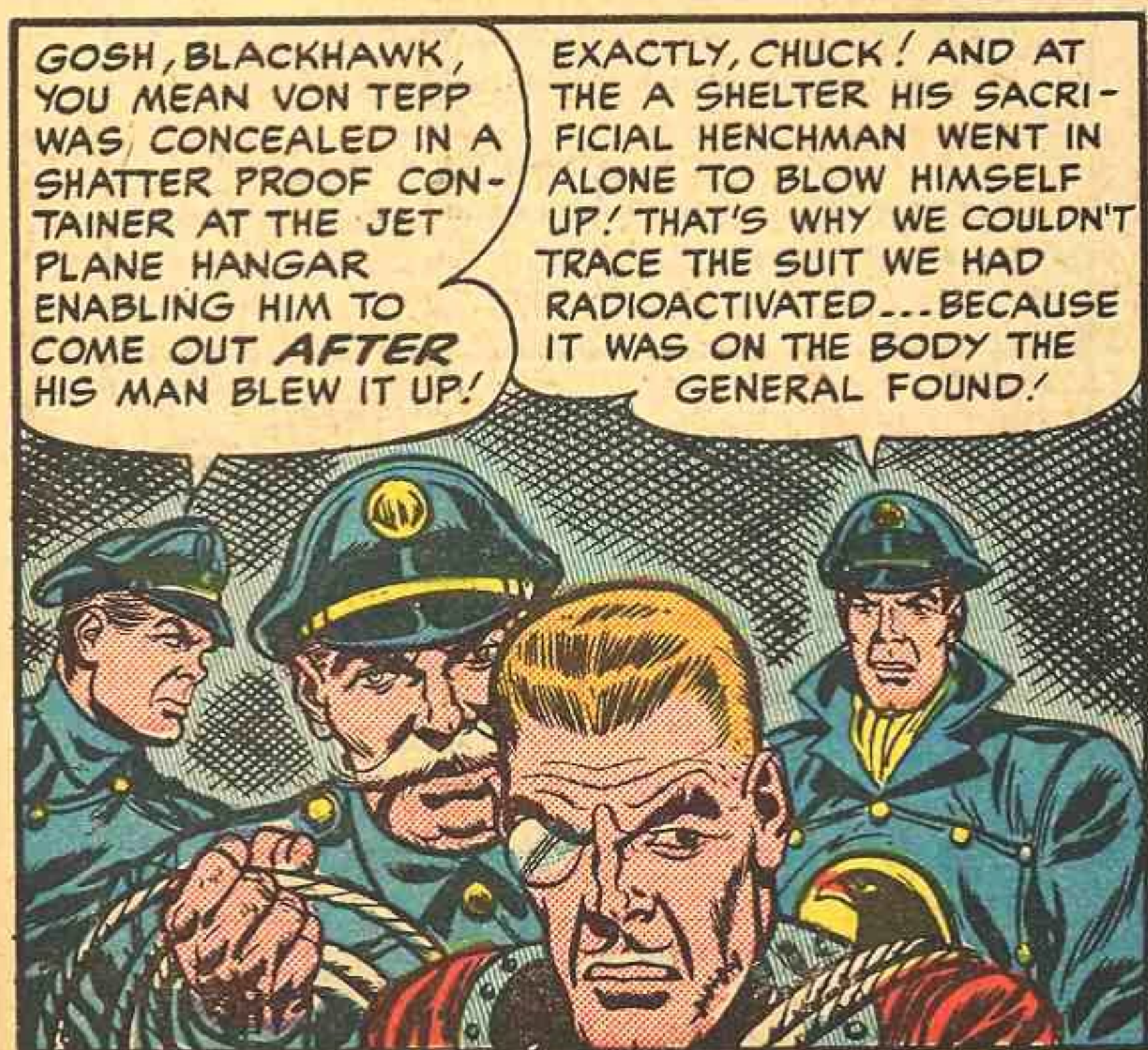
T-THE  
GRENADE!  
STOP IT!  
STOP IT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT  
GRENADE... IT'S A  
**DUD!**



AND YOU'RE A DUD, ALSO,  
BOMB! YOU NEVER DID BLOW  
YOUR BOMBS... YOU HAD TWO  
SLAVE ACCOMPLICES DO IT FOR  
YOU ... BLIND DEVOTEES OF  
COMMUNISM WHO SACRIFICED  
THEMSELVES FOR THE "CAUSE"!  
REMOVE HIS HEADGEAR,  
ANDRE!

SACRE BLEU! IT'S VON  
TEPP... OUR OLD ENEMY,  
THE ARCH COMMUNIST  
SABOTEUR!



GOSH, BLACKHAWK,  
YOU MEAN VON TEPP  
WAS CONCEALED IN A  
SHATTER PROOF CON-  
TAINER AT THE JET  
PLANE HANGAR  
ENABLING HIM TO  
COME OUT **AFTER**  
HIS MAN BLEW IT UP!

EXACTLY, CHUCK! AND AT  
THE A SHELTER HIS SACRI-  
FICIAL HENCHMAN WENT IN  
ALONE TO BLOW HIMSELF  
UP! THAT'S WHY WE COULDN'T  
TRACE THE SUIT WE HAD  
RADIOACTIVATED... BECAUSE  
IT WAS ON THE BODY THE  
GENERAL FOUND!



YOU SEE, HIS MEN CREATED A  
SCARE FRAUD BY KILLING THEM-  
SELVES! VON TEPP COULD LOOT  
VITAL MILITARY SECRETS AFTER-  
WARD WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING  
SHOT BECAUSE HE WAS A **HUMAN  
BOMB!** HOWEVER, I COULDN'T BE  
**POSITIVE** THIS WAS THE CASE  
AND I REASONED ONLY MY  
LIFE SHOULD BE RISKED  
PROVING IT!



# HEY KIDS!

## a NEW IDEA THAT'S A HUM-DINGER

BE THE FIRST IN THE GANG TO GET THE NEW ELECTRIC

# BRAINSTORM BEANIE

**SPECIAL!**  
**98¢** only  
complete with  
battery, light  
and controls

- ★ LIGHT UP WITH WITH AN IDEA!
- ★ SEND SECRET MESSAGES!
- ★ BE SAFE ON DARK ROADS!
- ★ BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION AND LAFFS!
- ★ MANY OTHER USES!

**BAFFLE** the other kids and the grown-ups too! You'll be the center of attraction when you flash on and off the amazing BRAINSTORM BEANIE.

**LIKE MAGIC!** Surprise the daylights out of your friends when you flash signals . . . from the top of your head!

**SPECIAL SECRET CODE**

You also get a new secret code to send messages to your friends and those in the know.

**Rush THIS COUPON TODAY!**

TO: THE ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.  
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Rush my guaranteed Brainstorm Beanie and secret code chart. Enclosed is \$.98\* for the New BEANIE complete with battery, dome light and controls.

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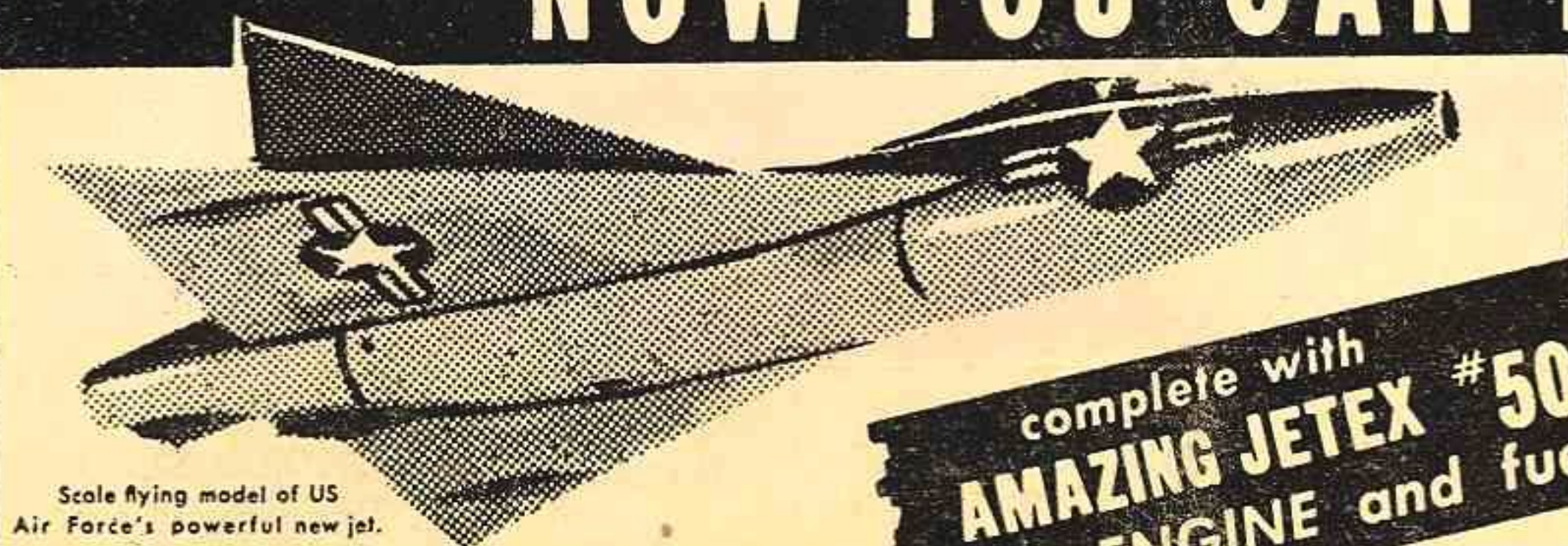
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\*For 2¢ more we'll include large catalog of other items.

**UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED**  
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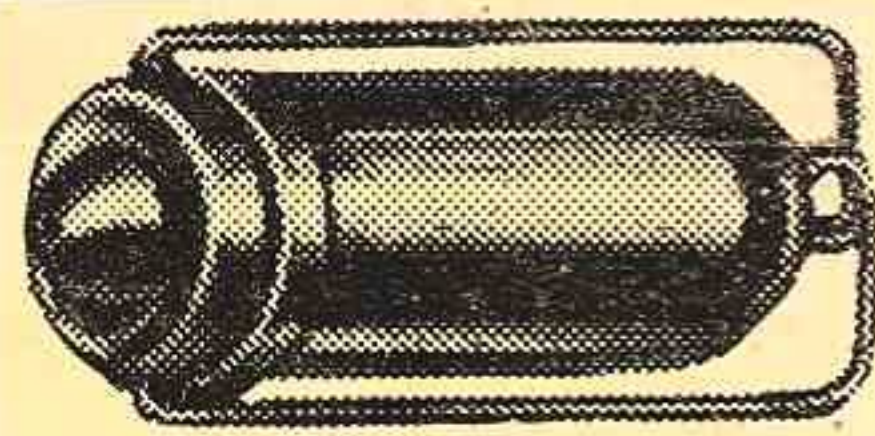


# NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



Scale flying model of US Air Force's powerful new jet.

complete with  
**AMAZING JETEX #50**  
JET ENGINE and fuel



## JETEX F-102

### SPECIAL OFFER \$1.98

If bought in the store, the Jetex #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the F-102, \$.95. \$2.90 total. Rush the coupon and get both for only.....(pp) **\$1.98**

#### Complete with Jet Engine • Genuine Balsa Wood

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of the neighborhood with this real JET airplane. It looks like a real jet, flies like one, even sounds like an actual jet plane. It will fly amazing distances at scale supersonic speed. The Jetex F-102 takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and glides to a beautiful landing. As it flies, this beautiful model leaves a trail of white smoke just like a real jet.

The Jetex F-102 is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous Jetex #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane is made of GENUINE Balsa Wood throughout. Its special construction gives it terrific strength and durability and with ordinary care the Jetex F-102 will give hundreds of fun-filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! Operates at a jet exhaust speed of 800 miles per hour. Runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable. NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.

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The Jetex F-102 is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the Jetex F-102 does not fly, return the plane and the engine within 10 days, for full refund.

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Please rush the JETEX F-102 and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival. **PROMPT SHIPMENT GUARANTEED!**

Name.....  
(please print)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

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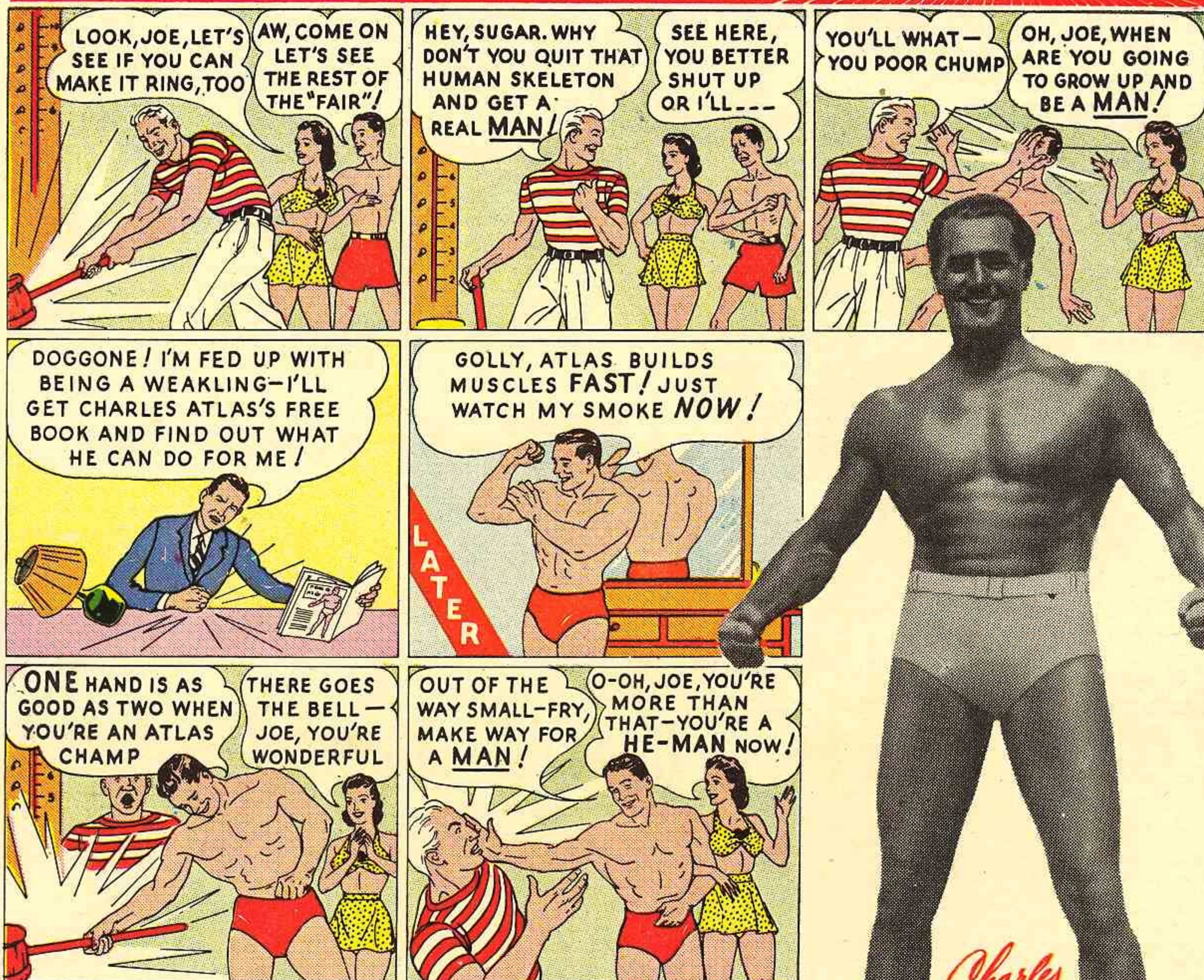
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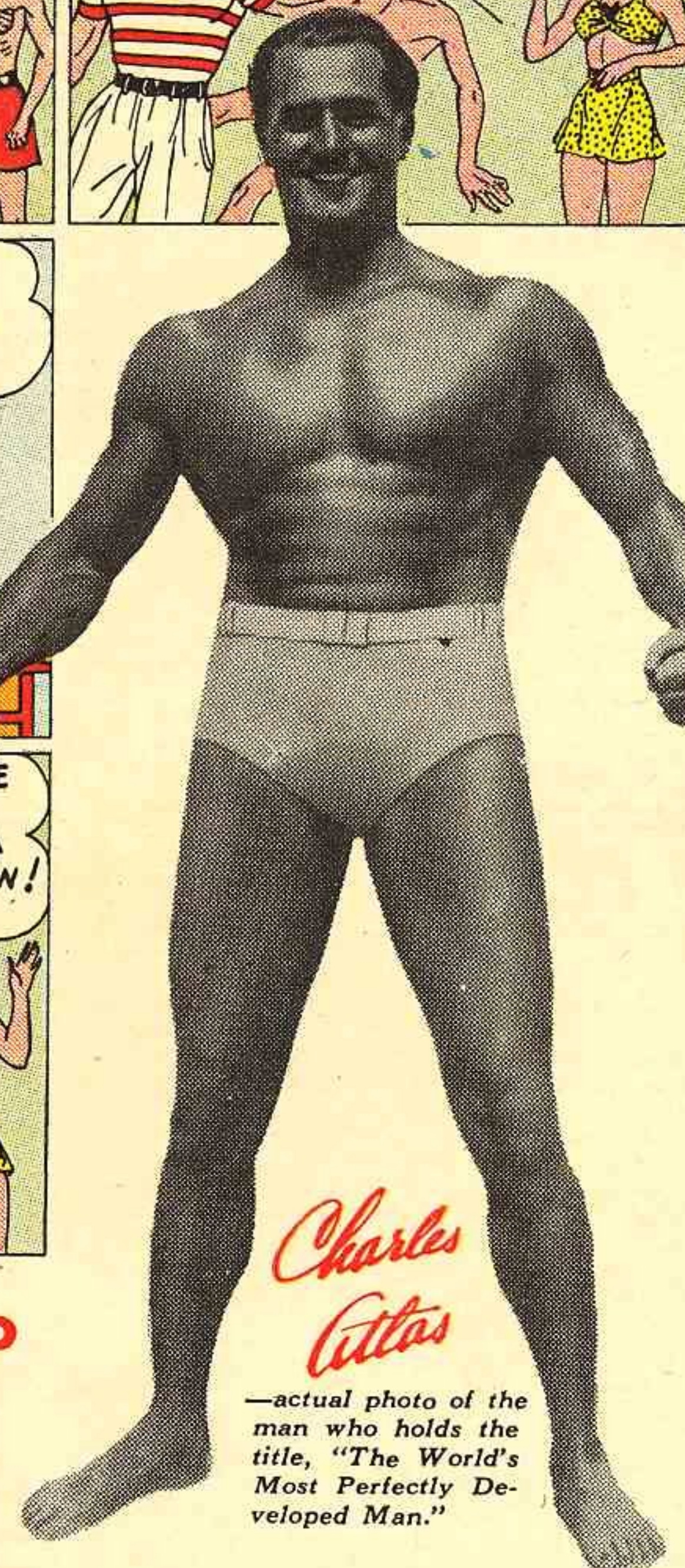
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*Charles Atlas*

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

5/10/53